

*DISCLAIMER

Normally i don't feel the need to preface my material, or provide any kind of disclaimer to my work.

I believe any censorship is wrong. Censorship makes no sense! That being said, there are some people who shouldn't see certain things. Kids shouldn't see certain stuff until they're ready: each and every one is different. I grew up quick and am pretty brutal because of all that happened in my life to me and/or to others. But i do know that i will keep on protecting children to the Nth degree. Maybe sometimes kids see stuff because they thought they were ready but down the line it bothers them in other ways, you have to be careful. One of my fondest, yet most scary, memories is from when i was 7. I stayed over my Nana's house in Rockland, MA., and i hopped off the couch to go and snap on the TV: you had to pull out the knob, then wait a few secs for the tube to come on...so i pulled it, hiked up my jammies, turned around and hopped back onto the couch. Just as i turned back around and looked at the TV, little Regan's head was crunchingly twisting around and i focused on her face: all grinning, writhing in that twisted pleasure and pain...that stuck with me!!!

Therefore i am placing almost an age warning right here, because some of this is straight up porn. Other parts are equally as brutal for the violence of it. Some of what i wrote here is NOT for children! Shit some of it isn't even for adults! Let's just let all the 99 year olds read through and see if anyone under the age of, say...70 should even bother!! :) some of it will be scary and you will remember certain frames or mental images for a very long time. So, essentially i am giving you an out. If you are easily spooked or if you have nightmares, you might want to avoid this one...

But, i am hoping you can hang...

K??...tell the kids to go play, and dig in.

(Thursday 1:14 a.m.)

We float above the incredibly well-put-together Leilani Kamikaruhashi as she's

tossing and turning in her sweat-soaked bed, “....uh.....mmm, (whispering...) nooo.....” her naked body glistening in the railing moonlight: she is skinny from head to toe, with a body-fat index of 0.0000.....she’s totally lithe and in shape, well-maintained and excellently crafted by a god who was definitely paying attention that particular day.....maybe as a boon to his own voyeurism?.....she’s deeply tanned: being a native of Hawaii, with a Japanese Father and Polynesian Mother, her exotic looks are exquisite. Her perfect breasts heave with each breath...her entire body a shrine, inspiring each of her releasers to take their time and appreciate the “ Lei ” of the land.....not a blemish from her perfect face and the shiny, jet-black hair that bangs at an angle off her forehead, and falls, hanging down to the back of her small waist.

Her perfectly petite, yummy toes bejeweling her scrumptious feet.....her soul-deep, dark-brown eyes draw you in and you’re instantly in love, or lust!!! with this perfect specimen of a woman...

In school, anytime someone would mention her name, it was prefaced with...

“ everybody wants to...” , Leilani Kamikarunashi.....

Her dream had started off with her walking in her parent’s backyard on a beautiful summer day, strolling barefoot through the lush rainforest-green grass; bending to smell a flower, she carefully pinches just beneath the bulb of the newly opened, yawning hair-piece and puts it up there in its proper place. Now balancing on the eight-inch rise of the lawn’s edge, she effortlessly shifts from foot to foot. She had lots of practice on the balance beam in school and went quite far in regional competitions actually before falling off to the right one year and breaking her ankle, which never healed properly, inhibiting any future aspirations: at least as far as gymnastics. She probably could have pursued it further, but ended up working part-time at a local animal shelter and became hooked on that as an idea for her want of a career.

By now, her idyllic dream-scape had turned dark and overshadowed with the gloom of haunting specters, as she had a mixed-memory of the past, intertwined with all her guilt at what she considers to be her fault.....well, I’m rambling...let’s tune-in, shall we?.....

{ Act 1 }

".....No!...(whimpering softly...) mm, hmm hmm hmm...(whispering...) nooooo!....."
her girlfriend Xo moves her hand to the right to hold Lani's.....

In the dream...her teacher, Mrs Eldritch hobbles over to her desk and leans down over the petite-framed girl, speaking quietly to her, almost whispering..." Lani, um... I need to talk to you...alone, and in private...would you come with me dear?..." Lani nods, " o.k. " and stands up, grabbing her " Scrappy-Doo " purse, holding it in front of her with both hands as she follows the oddly-gaited teacher...studying her lop-sided butt, and the way her whole body looks like it's cracked over to one side, and thinking, " will mine look like that some day? " ...

They walk down to the guidance counselor, Mrs. Richmond's office, and wait outside the thick, heavy intimidating door.....suddenly it opens, and a girl the same age as Lani comes bolting out, both hands covering her tear-streamed eyes.....Lani's eyes opened wide, like " what happened to her?....." and suddenly she felt a bit anxious about this meeting with Mrs. " Bichmond " as some of the more brazen kids call her.

[Actually, we'll call her Lois from this point on.]

Lois stepped out of the doorway to her office and looked down over Lani in a lightly domineering stance, asking, " so!... Leilani...may i call you Lani?..."

the girl nodded twice quickly and said, " uh-huh..."

Lois looked her over head to toe, as if she wanted dinner a couple hours early.....

and finally said, " well, why don't we talk in my office....." ...

Lani sat in the chair placed by the door, as Lois rounded her over-sized wooden desk; finally coming to the center, and plopping down in her huge, brown padded seat..." o.k., ummm, Lani...I need to talk to you about some stuff...actually, I need to tell you something, some....bad news that i just received, not even twenty minutes ago...um, from your Uncle Steven....."

Lani looked up at her like, " why would uncle Stevie call You? And said, in a meak, frail voice, " what did he say?....."

Lois looked over at Mrs. Eldritch, and winked just her left eye at her..." Lani, there is no easy way to say this.....umm, I just got the news that...there's been, an accident....."

Lani thought to herself, " I bet it was Timmy Jones...he always plays in the street..."

Lois said, " it's, your parents Lani....."

Lani looked up like, " yeah...my parents What? " (raising just her right eyebrow...)

Lois answered," it seems, your parents have been involved in a car accident...(left-eye-lois began to twitch.....) your Mother is in critical condition, (now her lips are flapping up and down like they're up to a high-speed fan.....) and.....(looking over at Mrs. Eldritch again, who took a long, serrated knife from its belt-loop sheath...) umm, your Father Lani...(her body whipped forward three times in quick bursts; Boom!... Boom!, Boom! slamming her head against the dented edge of the desk, as the skin of her forehead started to crack and split...) he was killed. He was killed instantly... as soon as they crashed....

(rising up in her chair, bubbling, amorphous, changing, finally taking the shape of the girl's Father in his twisted, disfigured form...bloody, broken neck angled horribly, as it was stuck in the spokes of the steering wheel, and yells down at the poor, cringing girl.....)

"...it was all your fault, you little BITCH! If it wasn't for you, they wouldn't have been on the way to lunch, while they were killing time! waiting to pick you up from school, and been side-swiped by the

" 18 wheeeelerrrr!!!..." , that crushed your poor Mother's face!!!....." suddenly, the thing that Lois had become changed into Lani's Mother; her face smashed into a mushy two-month old tomato, dripping a steady stream of blood and ejecting both eyes at once onto the front of her pink, flowered work-shirt...

Lani woke up screaming....." Muhmeeeeee!!..." ...instantly wracked with tears, and shuttering in the pale reflection of the cloud-obscured moonlight. (beep...) Xo reached over and wrapped her tightly in her arms. After a few moments, (beep...) when Lani could finally open her eyes, she looks over to her left and sees Xo's face; crushed flat, nose broken over to the side...sunken cheek, caved in by some unforgiving force, broken teeth in their jutting bloody gums, (beep...) peeking through the open window of her mangled lips, a broken collar bone, which was protruding through the frayed skin...one empty eye-socket, the other eye hanging out onto her other cheek, rolling side to side.....(beeeeeeep...)

She takes it all in in the blink of an eye and rolls out of bed to the right, throwing herself on the floor. When she looks back up to the top of the mattress, she sees Xo scraping down the side of the bed towards her...

(eeeeeeeeeeeeeeeee).....twitching and laughing in an echoey, distant voice: full of gravel and mud, " They're coming to get you, Lay-Lahh-nee.....".....

(then back to her normal sweet, bubbly tone: only, coming through in several of her

voices, each reflecting her age at the time; 4, 7, 12, 16, 23...) he already got your Cunt Motherrrr!!! "

Suddenly she snaps awake in her Mother's hospital room, and realizes why she'd heard the beeping...and she is paralyzed with fear at the sight of her Mother's badly damaged face and broken body as it relaxes from its tense throe and her soul is released.....

When she finally snaps back to reality, she's in bed next to Xo, who's shaking her, " Lani?...honey, are you awrright?...you were having a bad dream...

(saying to herself...) " der, guess you already new that....." (her hand on her shoulder, gently trying to wake the girl, watching her heartbeat thump straight out of her chest) Lani?...can you hear me?...babe, what's the matter?....." Lani finally wakes up and yells, " XOooooo....it was so horrible!....." crying just as hard as she did the day her parent's death truly sank in...

They held each other for the next twenty minutes, rocking back and forth naked on the bed. Lani kept looking over at Xo's face, checking to see if she was still dreaming.....

Xo just held her: every now and again, stroking the hair out of Lani's eyes with just the tip of her bent first finger and bringing it down to swipe the steady stream of tears from her cheek, and saying, " it's o.k., sh, sh, shhhh....." but, thinking about her own Mom, alone at home...she's been extra sick as of late...she felt funny about leaving her for too long, so she suggested, " Babe...why don't we go to my Mom's?I think you need to get out of the house...and besides, i don't really like to leave her alone too much...especially now.....Lani leaned in cautiously and kissed her on the cheek, and said, " o.k., sure..." then got up, going towards the bathroom, blowing her nose softly, and getting a few things together.....

" o.k., ready when you are..."

On the half-hour ride, Xo did the lion's share of the talking, as Lani could still see the image of her Dad's twisted neck: his face turned almost all the way around to the back...and her Mother's face...from her forehead down to her chin, crushed to a mangled pulp...

Every couple of minutes the tears would start again, and last a minute or two until she was better, then all she had to do was think about her Father's proud smile when she won the spelling bee in the fifth grade, or when she gave her Mom her " hand-made " gift on New Year's Day...a calendar with a different picture of Lani, her Ma, and her Dad for each month. She thought of the way that her Mom cried when she gave it to her, saying through a face full of tears, in her badly broken English, " thake you deeeeah...(weeping.....) what a thohhfoo giiiff... "

and she would break down again.....Xo would reach over and grab her hand in hers, while steering with the other; concentrating on the blurry road and saying...

" we're almost there my lovely..."

Lani just nodded, " o.k. ", and kept crying...and Xo thought to herself, " poor girl... God! I love her....."

(Thursday 2:54 p.m.)

We overhear a rambling conversation between Glen Stewart: the asst. manager of the fast-food death-trap located just in front of the health-food store, and one of his co-workers Mikey Moss...He's so disenchanted with his job of three years, that he only hears the customers in annoying, grease and fat laden voices and instantly converts their speak into his own disgruntled, apathetic lexicon..." Dude, I'm so sick of this fuckin' place...all these fat pigs.....they don't even know what they're doin' to themselves with this crap!.....(throwing a random ketchup packet at a kid walking by the counter...) " Mikey just nods his head in complacent agreement...

Glen coldly ignores the " fat-fuck! " waiting at the drive-thru for the past three minutes as the sensor has been beeping loudly: to the point where some of the in-house porkers had turned around and said loudly, " Oink!...oink-oink...snort!...." ... (translated from the Piganese) ..." Dontchu heear thaat?.....it's sooo annoying! couldju pleeeeee answer thaat?...we're trying to eat here....we Could just inform the managerrr....." Glen looks up at them and grabs his cock through his pants and says, " look why dontchu shut the fuck up!.....or i'm gonna come over there and give your fat, ugly wife a real whopper to chew on for a while o.k.?! Like i'd ever stick my dick in that cesspool, you fuckin' piece o' shit! Fuck you!!! " but eventually does answer the intercom...spying the video screen as the easily four-hundred pound man picks his nose with his pinky and wipes it in the smothered crease just beneath his impossible tits.....to which a " totally done " Glen sighs in disgust and finally acknowledges the man-beast's cravings of a bilious, chest-clutching episode: secured by his unwant to try a healthier lifestyle...being that, he, like most people, finds it much easier to give in and hit the drive-thru dollar menu, ensuring their graduation from tan and toned to sallow and rapidly dying.....

".....(in a voice, tinny and droning in its obviously tired tone) Welcome to Dumpy's...how can we help you to increase your already, Horribly putrid countenance, and thunderously grease-spattered thighs, hmmm???.....".....the voice at the other end of the intercom answers slowly, cautiously..." ummm, yeah... can i have the quintuple bacon slice and lard pattie six-stack value meal, with two

extra sides of cellulite strings.....and, (mumbling in the background...) um, and two orders of the cheesy man-tit inducing bunyan rings...aaaaand.....two sides of beef-gravy...um, does the heart-attack-a-roni still come with the straight fat wedges on the side?....." Glen, writhing at this point answers, " fattie, yup fattie.....you want the fattie, special fattie teat-balls in the high-fructose shit blastin' sauce with that fattie?....." the next-week heart-failure at the other end quips, " why wouldn't iii?? " ...laughing through a smile...Oh, and three root-beers too.....

Glen returns with, " exactly! Why wouldntcha heyyy Slim? " and sees the portly pig-fucker turn away from the menu screen with a look of, " hmm, did he just insult me? ... " ...

...driving up to the window....." That'll be \$19.37.....incidentally, did you realize that at the health-food store Right There! You could have bought the fixins for a much healthier meal for just about the same money that would have lasted you at least two days?....." the man looked up at the drive-thru window, squinting his left eye and trying his hardest to suspend his fat cheek up there as well, and said, " well, to do that I'd have to get out of the car and go innn.....this's a dRiiVe...thru.....didn't you know that?..."

Glen just rolled his eyes and gave him his tray of root beers first, then threw each bag of lifesblood at the smelly, greasy troll behind the wheel of the Dodge Neon, with his just-about-to-burst fat belly jammed right up tight to the slowly-bending steering wheel, and said, " get the fuck out of here! Go...GO!!!! don't come back 'til you're hungry again...see you in a half-hour porky.....don't forget to go next door to FatDonald's and order the same shit for the ride home awrrright? " then he said as they were driving away, " Oh yeah...dont forget to yell Gardy-Loo when you toss your bucket of shit out the window, you fat-pig!...and he noticed the two kids jammed in the back with their over-stuffed bellies hanging over their way-too-small school clothes, and zit-covered faces staring up at him like, " please, kill us....." Glen thought to himself, " Jesus, shoot those pigs...put 'em out of their fuckin' misery.....they'll probably end up all Hansel and Gretel anyway...

Then he turns around to see his boss standing directly behind him, tapping his foot with his arms crossed.....

Glen lifts his apron up over his head, bunching it up and tossing it into the dressing station without even blinking...matching the little pock-faced high-school brat's " mad " face, and lurches toward him, causing the little shmuck to flinch...Glen says, " yeah, that's what I thought you little maggot! Fuck You!...if you even think about walking behind me as I leave...I'm gonna turn around and punch you in the face so hard your Momma's gonna feel it all the way up inside her smelly cunt! "

The kid's face crushed in upon itself for a few seconds before he replied in a warbling squeak, " yeah?...well if you do my Dad's gonna be awful mad at you for damaging her smelly cunt!..." Glen actually stopped in his tracks and slowly turned

around to smile at probably THE best come back in the history of come backs...and just nodded his head a few times, bouncing it like a bobble-head, then turned to walk out, still smiling.....

Walking home he says to himself, " fuck it!.....and fishes a joint out of his modified cigarette case for the half-hour long jaunt. Walking up Plain street, he exhales long and slow..." ...huh!...great! fuckin' come back, dude.....(laughing to himself...) "

(3:48 p.m.)

Finally home, and stoned out of his gourd, he thinks to himself.....vacation!.....but where?.....looking around his livingroom, he sees the bookshelf nestled in the corner with its over-abundance of books, bending each section with the weight of his ever-expanding, badly-in-need-of-another-shelf collection.....

first picking up " the Primal Screamer " written by the singer/guitarist of his favorite anarcho/punk band from England-Rudimentary Peni...its author Nick Blinko wrote it from the point of view of his psychoanalyst; proving that in his opinion, Nick is one of the most brilliant, knowledgeable, intelligent writers he has ever had the chance to explore...not to mention his art work, in the Art Brut vein. His every word is deliciously morose while at the same time beautifully evocative with his vast understanding of language and word-play, concocting different specimens from dual-meaning medical or philosophic terms. His archaism creates images unimagined by human minds for centuries.....alas...

he didn't have enough money to fly to England, and wasn't sure Nick would appreciate him waiting outside his family home in Black Langley, waiting for some chance meeting with the only person Glen has looked up to or emulated over the past thirteen years.....not to mention his impending request to meet the rest of the band, and jam with them.....besides, what if he'd moved away from the small bucolic township? He'd received correspondence a few years back from " Pogo Pope " with the return address: Wolverhampton, U.K., but could it really be Nick?.....

" hmmm..." as appealing as that sounded; going to England, finding Nick and convincing him to come along for a day of traversing the canal systems at the center of Shropshire county and expanding outward from there...enjoying one of any narrow-boats, floating along at a

' Lesha-ly ' pace, all John and Joe...apropos of life itself while they talked, laughed, philosophised and screamed their guts out about the sorry state of the Western world, while basking in the glory of this ancient garden of aesthetic delight—but.....the timing just wasn't right.....

" (heavy, drawn-out sigh.....) "

Next was the August Derleth classic " Lurker at the Threshold " inspired by Howard Phillips Lovecraft-H.P. for short...in fact Rudimentary Peni has an album revolving almost exclusively around Lovecraft from 1987 called " Cacophony " and it is absolutely amazing! Each song, along with the many abstract opinings about Lovecraft's life and fascination with the occult and secret, dark passages of time and the Ancient ones are included in rare form as the band churns on, inducing some of the most dark, glowing streams of sonic mayhem ever produced....." Hey! ..." Glen thought to himself, " Howie's buried right down the road in Providence at the Swan Point cemetery..." about a twenty minute ride from his Taunton, Massachusetts home.....

" I dunno, as much as I appreciate Lovecraft.....I need to get further away....." he then turned the book over in his hand to study the cover, as he's done on so many occasions...usually in his " throne room " whilst reeling under the influence of mass quantities of marijuana and hashish as he reads uninterrupted, save the playfully annoying baps and crashes of his two cats, Blinko and Zoso.....on the front, there's a picture of the main character with his head lurched upward towards the sky into the face of his Master.....a timelessly familiar recognition glowed somewhere in his belly, yet, he couldn't quite figure out why he felt such a strong familial bond with Elijah Billondon.....

Suddenly he remembered vividly his dream from the night before...a haunting phrase kept re-appearing in his mind's ear..." Ossol ibb....."

putting both books back in their respective places, he goes to the front room and activates the computer.....

" Let's see....." (typing...) He sees the name Ossol ibb flash across the wide screen, describing in detail its origin, and lore surrounding its intriguing, if not convoluted history....." COOL!!! " never once considering the notion that its name had come to him like the name of an old, long-lost friend after forgetting their face, and without the help of a phone call or some over-rated website used to keep in touch with " friends " you probably never would have contacted had it not been because you were both lonely enough to join the ranks of Fakebookers and desperate 4am masturbators to pictures of little girls trying to be women.....

" ohhh...o.k., that's why it sounded so familiar..." it was located high in the hills of Mahn, about a seven hour drive. He'd heard the name before, but still couldn't place exactly where or even when...

(5:17 p.m.)

" Hell Yeah.....roadtrip!!! " and he calls Janai, his friend Kevin's ex-girlfriend, who he'd been fucking on a regular basis behind Kev's back...not that she and Kev are together anymore, but, it just wouldn't be good if he knew.....but then, what's the diff? who in the tri-state area hasn't fucked Janai Montaya??

(riiing.....riiing.....) " Hello?..."

" hey what's up gawwdjuss, it's Glen..." she beams, " Hey what's up?...(suddenly more sultry...) ya cummin' over?....."

He chuckles a little..." ugh! I would, but.....I can't right now...maybe later if no one... I mean, you know...if you're around or whatever....."

she knew what he meant, but didn't care...it's true, she's a wanton whore...and she loves it all: cock...pussy...whatever...she answered, " Naw, no one's cummin' o-vuuh...I'm just by my lonesome trying to empty my hungry pussy of all this backed-up hot, white cuuummmm.....you surrre?...i could sure use your fat cock jammed up my ass....."

He reconsiders, " well....(laughing...) since you put it that way...I'll be over in a bit.....but listen, before i get too sidetracked...i was wondering...wouldju be int'rested in going away for the weekend?.....i found this place i would really like to check out, it's way up in the boonies in Mahn, so we'd be leaving Saturday early mornin', coming back like, Monday night.....can you get off work?"

She thinks about it for a minute, and says, " yeah, sure...(hesitating slightly...) is... anyone, else goin'? "

he says, " well, yeah...I want to invite, Kev.....will that be a problem?....."

She smiles, " well...that just means i probably won't get to fuck you.....unless you guys both fuck me...but, I'm not sure Kevin even likes me after what happened...I mean yeah, it was my bad for letting it go down like that...but, let it go you know?... honestly, the ONLY mistake i ever made was ever committing to him in the first place. I shouldna done that because i didn't really want a committed relationship and he KNEW that and kinda pressured me???...but i'm the bad guy...whatever..so, i dunno....I guess if he's cool with having me along for the ride?? then, hell yeah i wanna go..."

He says, " O.k., let me call him...Oh...do you think Xo and Lani would wanna come? I know Xo's Mom has been sick, but i just figured if she needed to get away... assuming someone would be able to cover for her. Maybe Bobby huh?..."

She thinks about Bobby's dick, and how she loves to deep-throat him 'til she gags and sends up a volley of her gushing pent-up frustration all over her inner thighs....." mmmm, let me call him, her, and see if he's home, or what she could do to get away..."

" O.k.,...umm, still want me to come over?....."

she moans, " Uh-HuuuH.....(smiling huge at her ass just about to be perfectly lubed, then plowed by Glen's huge, fat cock until he pulls it out and shoots his hot load all over her back...and the way it drips down over her ass and down gliding over her ever-soaked pussy, causing her to cum again...) I'll seeee you when you get heeere...I'll call Xo right now...

(softly purring...or was it her pussy?) byyyeee....."

(Friday 2:52 p.m.)

{ Glen calls Kevin, " Duuuude!!! ROADTRIIIP!! Whaaddayasay?! Come to Mahn for the weekend? " Kevin says, " I dunno man, i gotta lot to do.....but, i do need to get away for a while... who else is going? " Glen pauses for a minute, knowing his answer could possibly strike an awkward nerve with Kev, so he restructures his answer quickly...." well?.....Janai's definitely interested, and possibly Xo and Lani..."

Kevin beams, " Yeah?! Dude, if Lani's going i'd walk there just for a chance to get some of that perfect Hawaiian trim...

(laughing through a smile...) Alright, well only if Xo and Lani go ".....

Kevin and Janai broke up last month, citing their differences as " too huge to fix ", it's a shame because they were actually good for each other, and at one time were one of the happiest couples around...but, things turned bad when she saw an old friend, and started hanging out with him a lot...like everyday and some nights. Kevin got sick of being second fiddle, and called her to break-up.....she was out with him, so he texted his discontent.....she took it as " you broke up with me via text message you asshole..." It was all a huge misunderstanding, but it was too far gone to ever make it right, again... Fuck It! he said to himself, as he saw the way she would hang all over this kid, hanging off his arm, laughing harder than anyone else at their table at his totally stupid corny jokes....and the final straw came the night Kev's band was playing on a Friday at their regular haunt-a nice little dive in the center of his hometown.

After their second set, he looked out the front window at her talking up to him with her eyes that special way she used to do for Kev, and when she went to come inside to hang with Kevin for the whole three minutes that he actually talked to her for that night, she walked in front of the kid, and dragged her hand down his shoulder, down his arm, and then across his waist.....a sure sign that " hey, guess what? I'm suckin' your dick in the parking lot...just let me lose that dickhead in there..."...and she came in to talk to Kev as if nothing had happened. She didn't know that he'd seen

the whole thing, and she tried to make up some bullshit excuse about, " I do that to all my guy friends, it doesn't mean anything....." he said, " Yeah! How many of their cocks have been in your mouth and in your pussy and up your ass?

I'm fucking done with you...multiple partners is one thing, but i trusted you!...you went outside the circle and didn't even tell me??? " and she was still babbling while he walked away, he turned and gave her the finger.....two months later...here we are.....but even though that hurt, he still loved her. In fact, he even called her to see if she was going.....

(4:14 p.m.)

"hello?....." ..." (ahem...) hey Janai, it's Kevin....." (silence, and some mumbling in the background.....)

Kev just rolled his eyes, but tried his best to let it go....." Hello?! " " oh sorry, i was just... I...how ya doin?....."

Kevin replied, " I'm doing great, just fucking great!.....listen, are you going this weekend? Glen called and said he was going to Mahn, and he'd invited you, and maybe Xo and Lani....." " oh yeah...yeah I'm going.....are you?..." immediately he wanted to scream into the phone, " yeah!, are you bringing DICKHEAD!!!! " but instead he just answered cool, " yup. I'm looking forward to it. Ah, listen, I'm driving, so there's only room for us.....ok?..."

She paused for a moment or two before answering..." Kevin Roberts.....are you insinuating that i'd bring Sean with me?.....don't you think i know how uncomfortable that'd be for you?.....Come on Kev...I wouldn't do that to you. " Again he wanted to scream, " well then why'd you pull that bullshit on the sidewalk....." but he just said, " look, i know exactly what you'd do.....this isn't about that, it's just about getting away for the weekend and having a good time together like we used to....(realizing his last statement may have seemed weird...) um, i mean like, the whole gang....you know?....."

She said, " Yeah, I knew what you meant Kev.....relax will ya?...I'm looking forward to it too...by the way, just for the record, i'm not with Sean anymore.....That was Linda in the background...me and the girls had a little get together/sleepover last night.....man, if you were only a fly on the wall..." (laughing...)

Kevin replied, " Well, as hot as that sounds...i can't think about you like that.....I can't set myself up again....." she answered him with, " I know...i'm sorry Kevin. I know i hurt you...it's just..." He interrupted, " so! roadtrip??!!! " (laughing uncomfortably through gritted teeth)she backed down..." Yup, most definitely. Where is it in Mahn?...any idea? " he answered, " don't know, Glen mentioned some little town, " ibb ", or " Ossol ", something like that.....guess it's one of those real

archaic jobbers...bucolic hills and yadda,yadda,yadda.....

" Hmm, well o.k., so we'd be leaving tomorrow?....."

he said, " Yup, whenever everybody's ready....guess we gotta find out those details from everyone, but right now it looks like early morning.....i was just calling around to see who can go...."

Janai said, " O.k., well i know Xo's mom is sicker than ever right now, but her brother Bobby is back in town...(she turned around and winked at him...[or " Linda " ...])

from what i heard he's back home for a week from school, so maybe he could spot her for the weekennnd??.....i dunno, I'll call her and find out...let me call you right back awright?...well, actually i do have somethin' to do first.....um, yeah, i'll call you in a while..."

He said, O.k., I'll talk to you later then...(pausing...) Hey, Janai?....." she said, " what's up?... " He said, "nothing. I'll just talk to you later then...ok, bye..." (click...).....

and she turned around just as Bobby was reaching out to stroke her hair, and stick his cock down her throat.....

(4:30 p.m.)

Lani called Xo to check up on her, and see how her Mom was doing, "
(riiing.....riiing....) Oh hey, Xo here, i can't possibly return your call for at least two weeks as i am at this very moment ensconced in a romance novel, you know the type with Faaahhbio on the covuuuh...and let me tell you, I am just rapt in anticipation.....so give me a few weeks, and if i remember i'll call you...later.....
(beeeep) " Lani covers the mouthpiece as the wind tosses her hair around wildly, and she doesn't want Xo to miss her message... " Oh hey Xo, it's Lani...I was just wondering how your Mom's doing.....and how you're doing.....I hope you're O.K. my lovely...listen, I just heard from Janai a little while ago, and she was saying something about a roadtrip this weekend?...I'm int'restid if you wanna gooo?...if not, I could help you around the house or with your Mom, anything you need babe.....give me a call when you can, o.k.?...actually listen, give me a little while, o.k.? I'm going out to dinner with Nick's parents, I just want to finally break the news to them in person. They've been so nice to me and.....well, I'll just talk to you later o.k.? alright my love, take care...

(kiss, kiss...) love you.....(click...)..."

Lani had plans to go out and have dinner with Nick's parents, but his Mother couldn't, or just didn't want to go...she figured it was the latter over the former. So she asked his Dad to go with her anyway: so she can get a few things off her chest, and tell him just how much of a bastard Nick's been to her...and finally have the chance to discuss the many reasons why she's finally decided to break up with him...

(8:15 p.m.)

When they're done with dinner, they're standing outside of his car while he smokes a cigarette. When he's done, they get in, and sit there for a few more minutes. He had noticed that she was nervous about something, hesitant in a way he guessed... He started the car, and shifted it into reverse, bypassing the rear-view, and turning to the right to look out the rear window instead; stopping to look at her for a split-second before wheeling his head around the rest of the way. He saw that she was looking out her side window, somewhat glum, and slightly frowning...so he turned back around toward the front, and shifted the car back into park, shutting off the engine: cautiously mentioning his concern. " Hey Lani.....can I say something?....." she turned and nodded her head twice quickly, " uh-huh..."

He said hesitantly, " Uuum, I...o.k., i'm just gonna throw it out there, o.k.? " she nodded again..." O.k., well, I just wanted to say...I mean I want you to know, that, no matter what happens between you and Nick, I'll still think you're cool. I mean, you've always been cool, such a nice, respectful girl...since day one, you've shown that to me and my entire family, even my parents that first Christmas, remember? ..." she nodded her head enthusiastically, smiling at her memory of such a tight-knit family, and the way Nick's Grandmother was so nice to her; inviting her to come over anytime, even just to talk. Actually, that's how Lani learned about crafts and scrap-booking. He continued, " well, I just wanted you to know that, o.k.? I really mean it, I'm not just being obligatory. " She looked over at him and said, " oh, I didn't think that Mr. P, you're way too genuine a guy for that type of behavior, I'd never think that about you. Actually, if you don't mind me saying so...you've always made me feel comfortable.....like, like you were my.....

Uh.....nevermind, I don't....." He asked, " Lani?...you know you can say anything right?....."

She looked over at him as if she'd said too much, and paused for a few moments, before saying, " are you sure, cause....." He replied, " yes, I'm definitely sure..." She said, " well, I was just gonna say.....you've been like....a.....a, Dad to me...like my step-Dad....does that bother you? cause it's o.k., I understand that maybe that's a little weird of me to say that...and especially, being that you caught me and Nick

that time....." He laughed through a lie, " Oh shit!...I completely forgot about that....." [yeah right!] he pictured her perfectly tanned, naturally sexy, alluring body writhing under Nick's, and thought, " way to go boy!!!..." but secretly wished for a few moments that it was his body she was thrashing around under.....Then he said, No, it's not weird that you think of me as a Father figure. I think that's totally natural, given the, well...the circumstances of your early childhood...(quickly changing the subject...)....also,

you've been coming around for quite some time now...about...six, seven years right?? " she nodded, " yes..."

" In fact, I've thought about.....(embarrassed...) Uh...nevermind.....sorry, I....." She asked, " what?...What were you gonna say Mr. P? You can tell me.....I'm a big girl now.....(raising her right eyebrow, and sticking her chest out a little for him as she buried her chin in it.....) He looked down at her ample bosom and said almost in a longing whisper, " I can see that....."

(trying not to be too suggestive, but thinking Damn she grew up good!) He finished his sentence, " well, I was just gonna say, that...well, yeah, as much as i've felt like you were...as much a part of my family as my very own children.....I'd be lying if I said.....that, i didn't find you intriguing, attractive, smart....absolutely beautiful, in fact...I've thought about you, for some time now...since you so obviously started to grow, into yourself (scanning her from head to toe without moving an atom...)and your, body...in...ways before....." she smiled, and said, " in ways?.....you mean like sexual ways? like you wish you were fucking me that night, not Nick?? " smiling wide at his obviously flushing cheeks....." noticing him fidgeting with his pants, pulling them down a little from the thighs as if things were suddenly getting too tight in there.....she looked down directly at his growing crotch, and thought to herself, " finally..."

She looked around the parking lot of the restaurant, and asked him, " hey, Mr. P, um...do you think, i could.....hug you? Like would that be o.k.?....." He also looked around, and thought to himself, " finally....."

He said, " sure, yeah.....and moved his arm to the back of her headrest as she slid over in her seat; scooching right up next to him, letting her hip touch his hip, and her hand rested on his thigh, only millimeters away from the bloated tip of his dripping dick, as he tried his best to keep his three-quarters-hard cock from bursting through his jeans.....

She rests her head on his chest, actually, more down by his belly button. He can't tell, but she's staring at his bulging cock and dreaming of having it in her mouth... Just then, he gets fully hard as he now has the biggest, fattest erection he's ever had: [his wife hasn't turned him on in years, he only goes through the motions, and actually one time when he was drunk, he said to a room full of people; family friends, their children; Nick, Laura and Steph, that they just use each other for

sex.....Yeah, that went over like a fart in church!]

Lani is so smoking hot, the Rolling Stones wrote a song about her..." you make a dead man come ".....he says, " um, Lani.....could i...could you turn your head for a second, i have to ...um...adjust, my...um..." she notices his erection, and says, " sure.....but i don't want to turn my head....."

He looks over at her like, " ummmm..."

She says, " i wanna see it. "

He asks, "uuuh, see it.....?"

she says, " your penis.....(smiling) I wanna see what it looks like....."

At those words his dick sprang to life, bouncing and flexing under his pants.....and she commented on the width of it, telling him, " you know, Mr. Porter, i think you've got the biggest dick i've ever seen in my lifetime! they shoulda called you Mr Portly! huh?? And if you want, just this once, you could take it out and show me exactly how big it is, so i can see if i was right all these years....." he pauses for a moment, looking all around the parking lot.....and he says, " are you sure? " she nods slowly; raising her eyebrows and opening her eyes wide....." He squeezes his rock-hard cock through his pants, and says, " o.k...if you're surrre... " grinning like a poor man suddenly become rich.....

He takes it out, dragging it out from his pant-leg, and as soon as it's out of his pants and in his hand, she buries it in the back of her mouth, sucking hard on it, as she caresses his balls...he groans," oh my god girl, you're incredible! " ...she's going full-bore now, bobbing her head low and sucking hard on the way up. After only a minute or so he says to her, " oh fuck! i'm close already....." she just looked up at him and smiled.....he said, " Lani? did you hear me? i'm sooo close...." she reached down to stroke her pussy, transporting a healthy swipe of her white-syrup into his mouth...he moaned, " ohh yeahhh..." she was sucking him in deeper and deeper, and had her whole face wrapped around his pudge. She reached her unoccupied hand up to stroke his beard, and with the other started jerking him off, taking her mouth off his dick, and beating it as fast as she could, while she nuzzled her head into his chest.....he yelled, " uh! oh ...i'm gonna fuckin cuuuuummmm! " She moved her face down toward his cock and waited for the white rain.....he was so backed up, that when she shoved her mouth back down onto his dick he launched such a river of hot, thick sperm into it, and down her throat, that it over-filled, spilling out either side and running in streams down the sides of her mouth, spilling onto the top of her halter-top, sprawling across her left breast...he yelled, " oh fuuuccckkkk!!!! "

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..she didn't stop bobbing on it until she knew he was totally drained: even then she would jerk his cock up towards her face while rocking her hips around in a circle and sucking out his balls with her tongue swirling just under the tip of his penis, eeking out another thick slide of his cum. She kept jerking him off, even when he'd gone almost totally soft.....until he cried out, " MERCYYYY!! " feeling the very last of his sperm drain out onto her tongue.....

A few moments later she asked playfully... " didja like that Mr. Porter? " (wiping her chin with the back of her slender wrist, and licking any leftovers from it...) He said, something incoherent, then cleared his throat, and said again, " My god yesss...i've wanted that from you for quite some time now....." she said, smiling up at him, " Mr. Porter?..." he interrupted her, " Darryl...call me Darryl..." she resumed her confession..." O.k., Darryl...I'm not sure you remember...one night i was sleeping over. I was on the couch, and i heard you and the Mrs. having sex...well, YOU, were having sex, (smiling again...).....anyway, you walked by afterward, on the way to the bathroom you know? and... i saw your penis..." He said, " oh yeah? Oooh...sorry, I...." she started again, " oh no, it's o.k., I liked it.....(smiling hungry at him.....) When i was younger i had experimented with boys, touching their dicks, wrapping my little hand around them, eventually putting one up to my mouth...it smelled funny, but i knew right then, after i saw yours; so fat, hanging down to the middle of your thigh...i knew that no one else had one like you did. The ones that i rubbed or jerked off were all like, thin?.....and kinda flimsy?...not like yours...yours is the reason i started to get really good at giving head.....well, not like i was a slut or anything, just, i wanted to experiment, and i always pictured myself sucking on yours when i was sucking on theirs. I wanted to suck it until it gagged me.....in fact i wanted to that night. "

He smiled back at her, " really?....." she nodded her head twice quickly..." After you'd gone back to bed, i waited a while, then crept down the hallway toward your bedroom.....I stood outside your doorway for a few minutes, quite nervous, yet, knowing exactly what i wanted to do. I saw you in bed naked, and again i thought, i want that in my mouth...now, i dont even know if you knew i was there or not, but i walked over to your bed, and you had one leg pulled up, like, bent in the middle?... the sheets were only covering the bottom of your other leg, so i could see your dick, jutting over to the side, and hanging over off the side of your waist...it was hard again...i knew she didn't care about you, or whether you got off or not.....so....i touched it...on the bottom, where your balls are?? I touched them first, noticing the way that when i did, your dick jumped...bouncing up straight and lurching high towards the ceiling. I took your penis in my hand, and kinda tugged on it, like upwards over your belly?... and up towards your chest. I think you might have been having a dream, cause you were moaning so loudly, i thought she was gonna wake up. After i was sure that she was still asleep, i got more adventurous...i jerked you off real fast, grabbing it up by the top, and pulling it hard.....then i leaned over your

bed... and put your cock in my mouth....i hope you dont feel like you took advantage of me or anything cause i totally wanted to do exactly what i did. I took advantage of YOU...i sucked on the end of it for a few minutes, you were moaning and mumbling in your sleep, and i reached down and rubbed your balls cause they kept like, jumping like they did before? so i figured you must have liked what i was doing.....I sucked harder and bobbed my head faster and faster, and suddenly i looked down at your balls and they were rolling around on their own and like, pulling inward? Then, I felt your dick get real wide in my mouth, almost too wide for me to keep my mouth on it!.....(smiling again, devilishly...) my step-sister back in Hawaii told me once that when that happens, they get wider, it means you're gonna sperm, so i held my breath, and you spurted your cum straight into my little mouth and down my happy throat. In fact, there was so much shooting in there, that it came back out, just like tonight: splashing across your belly and covering the hair on your chest...if my mouth wasn't on it, you probably would have hit yourself in the face with it...i still got most of it though...

(grinning over at him.....)...that night i knew that i wanted to do it and it was the same tonight. I'm glad you let me tonight cause i feel bad, you're such a nice guy! and a great Dad. She doesn't deserve you. She obviously doesn't respect you enough to even get you off in her mouth or in her hand...she's such a bitch to you! ...I dunno, it's just not fair. I remember wishing i could've told her what i did to you that night, just to see the look on her face, knowing that i sucked your cock better than she ever could. "

There was silence for a few moments...then she asked, " Are you upset that i did that to you?... It just felt so right to me. I've had a mad crush on you since the first day i came over and, i dunno.....you were so nice to me. Maybe cause my parents died when i was so young, I guess...but, right from the beginning , I just felt different around you than other friend's parents, you made me feel comfortable, and welcome in your home...more than Mrs. Porter ever did, or probably ever could...and when your sperm shot all over the back of my mouth and spurted straight down my throat like that??? I knew that very moment that i wanted that to happen in my mouth for the rest of my life....."

He finally said, " No Lani, I'm not mad about what you did.....but i gotta tell you, for years i was mad at myself for having a dream that you came into my room and gave me the best blowjob i'd ever had in my entire life. I felt like i disrespected you or something. I just chalked it up to a normal fascination with such a beautifully, attractive young woman. No, I'm glad you told me...actually, it's quite a relief.....i remember that in my dream i could smell the peachtree scent of your vagina, and wanted to suck on it as it twitched and leaked out all your hot, white cum.....

I had a dream that same night that i crammed as much of my penis as i could into

your tiny, little pussy, and after only a couple minutes i flooded it with a gallon of sperm cause you were soooo incredibly hot, and wet, and tight. I'll always remember that, the way i knew i had already cum twice and was totally ready to blast off again.....

wow...well, i'm glad you confessed that to me, that clears up a lot...the way you always used to watch everything i did, and stare at my package when i'd wear shorts around the house (smiling at her...) i saw you do that, but what could i do!?? ...one time you wore a mini skirt, kinda like that one actually...you weren't wearing any underwear, i knew that because i bought pizza for everyone that night remember, last year?..." she nods her head yes and smiles....." yeah, you and Nick came out to help with the four or five boxes, and when you came out the front door your skirt blew up in the wind, i could totally see your vagina and i wanted to taste it, lick it, suck on it, make you cum your brains out.....but again, i just told myself i was, like... a pervert, or something rash like that.....then on the way back in, i couldn't help myself...when you were walking up the stairs, it was almost like you were sticking out your fine little ass just for me; shakin' it side to side as you climbed each step slowly and deliberately, looking back at me with a smile... (she smiled and nodded her head twice,) " i was "Nick went in ahead of you, and you almost lost your balance, and...." she finished his sentence for him, " and you grabbed me around my waist to steady me, and when you did my skirt went up again, and my naked ass landed on your crotch and you got a big, huge, fat, raging hard on.....yup i remember cause i wanted to suck it off for you.....in fact, when i felt how big it was, and how it stretched across my ass and down the back of my thigh... i went into the bathroom and rubbed my little pussy til i came straight down my leg; Nick's doesn't get hard enough...then i had to reach out and grab the sink cause i almost fell over.....all i could remember thinking was, " i want that man's penis to shoot his hot sperm up my tight virgin ass!....."

He looked over at her like, " Wow!!! That is soooo fucking hot! " and he said, " Lani, you are incredible! And, I just want you to know that, I'm really glad I met you, and have had the chance to really get to know you...(smiling) especially as of late.....God, you're amazing!....." Lani replied, " Yeah, i'm totally glad we did this. Like i said Mr....um Darryl, I've fantasized about sucking you off again for years. You were asleep last time...And I'm so glad I finally got another chance. " He said satisfied, " Me too...(sighing hard...) "

After a moment or two, she said, " you know, I haven't been happy with Nick in a very long time.....he, well, this may be hard for you.....buuut, last month, we got into a stupid argument about what i have no idea, and i got up to leave. When i did he came running after me, and started yelling in my face....." He could see that she was getting uncomfortable again so he put his arm around her and drew her in toward him, hugging her gently, yet strong enough to reassure her that it was o.k.,

and said, " go on.....you can tell me anything Lani.....obviously right? (smiling, alluding to their adventure of just a few moments past...) "

She smiled up at him, and said, " yeah, i know.....thank you. Well, we had this argument, and, (sniffing...) Nick.....(breathing in short bursts...) he, he hit me! He punched me!!! right in the face, and ...he, broke my nose!....." she started to cry....." There was so much blood, I had to go to the hospital.....I didn't even want to go...after seeing my Mother in her bed...she died in her hospital bed right in front of me-hee-heee!.....

(bawling her pretty eyes out....shuttering like it was Winter in Northern Maine.....)

Darryl scrunched up into himself a little and clenched his fist.....

Lani pulled away from him a little looking down at his massive sausage-finger fist, and flinching like he was gonna hit her.....her eyes were wide, and she just stared at the glovebox...

As soon as he noticed her do that, he unclenched it and said, " Oh no Lani, please... I'm sorry honey, I wasn't.....I'm so sorry, you've been through so much...That wasn't meant for you.....look at me.....please?....." she looked over at him slowly, her left-eye twitching as if she was still expecting a wallop....."

Darryl stammered, " ha-huh...Honey, that was a nn knee-jerk reaction to Nick hitting you...I would neh...never.....uh! I'm sorry to make you think that aba-bout me, even for wah one second.....It'ssjhust, my ma-Mom used to hhh(just air....)hhhhit me.....and, I dunno...everytime i hear about s, suh, ssomeone doing that, I guess it brings m,muh, me straight back.....brushes, a coat-hanger...anything within her reach at the time. When I was four, she was cooking breakfast for me and my tahhh (just air...) two buh.....(she reached over and grabbed his hand in her tiny one...) brothers and s,sister.....(he relaxed his body a little)

my Dad was alw, ways woo-working.....and I was trying to hhh(just air.....)help, you know?.....(he wipes his eyes...) just (sniffing) trying my four-year-old best to help my poor sss,s truggling Mother feed our sad family. I grabbed the carton of eggs from the ffridge, and when i did, the puhpackage wuh...was

hhhhh(just air.....)open, and all the eggs except like, maybe two, fell down and smashed on the floor. Later on in life i c,convinced myself thaaat she setituplike that just to, have a reason t,to beat the sn,nnnot out of whichever one of us volun,t,teered to help....(now sitting up straighter and resuming his composure, brushing down his pant legs exhaling long and hard...) She was so mad that she picked up the f,FRY ING pan...(wiping his eyes with the back of his hamhock wrist) ...one of those old style iron ones.....right from the burner!, still hot mind you...and hit me over the top of my head with it! She fucking knocked out her four year old

with a hot frying pan! So you can well imagine, there's a bit of resentment there.....but, to this day, i can honestly say, i have never hit a woman...even my cunt!! wah wife!.....sorry, it just felt so good saying thhhh aat. But, as far as Nick?Uh-uh,...that shhhhuh shhit doesn't f-fly with me.

I wish you told.....(brushing her hair from her eyes...).....well, actually you probably didn't think you could trust anyone from his family, no matter how long you've been involved.....aw, honey, I'm sorry....." she was crying full on now.....he hugged her even tighter.

They sat there in the car while she cried, he shed a few of his own too, thinking about Nick, and how he'd pretty much just picked up where his Grandmother left off, and how utterly sad that was in and of itself.....

After a few minutes, Lani pulled herself away slightly to look up at him, and said, " Darryl.....I've been seeing someone else.....(starting to cry again.....)

I'm so ashamed.....but i just didn't know what else to do.....

I met this girl.....Hosanna...well, she likes to be called Xo like, Zo with a hard O?? ... And I love her.....(her voice much higher and pained with the tension just before relief) she treats me so well, and we...(wheewwww...) ...we just clicked right away. I haven't told Nick yet.....I've been avoiding him, and seeing her for almost a year.....

I don't love Nick anymore.....(crying again....).....he only wants to fuck me!.....I don't even let him anymore.....(sobbing and trying to resume, too early as she's choked with tears.....)

Now she grabs the three or four napkins she grabbed from the restaurant out of her purse, softly and quietly blowing her still tender nose.....

Darryl can't help himself any longer, and starts crying for her..." (weeping hard...) I'm so-oo so-rry La—ni.....I don't know why (breathing in short sharp skips) he'd do that to you.....he's heard me and Janine fighting a lot over the past few years....well, maybe about seven I guess.....(crying again...) I'm just...so! fucking! sorry.....

I don't blame you one bit for leaving that little jerk!...(starting to regain his composure...) and I'm glad you found Hosanna...or, Xo? " she nods her head quick a few times and looks back down at the floor while she blows her throbbing nose....." she obviously makes you happy. You have my full blessing honey, I want you to be happy... You're such a good kid!...(starting to cry again....) God! where did i go wrong with him?!! "

She looks back over at him, and says, " no Darryl....please don't blame yourself.....that's totally unfair to do that to yourself. He did this, not you. He made that decision, you didn't...and you wouldn't.....that's why...I...Love you-hoo-hoooo (sobbing.....) I've always loved you.....you've always treated me so nice, and been there for me no matter what, even if it was because you wanted to help Nick...(her sobbing subsides...and she sighs.....) you being there helped me. I just want, to be, happy...and Xo, like...fulfills me? and our souls were meant to be together...I know that. Obviously I've always had strong feelings for you too.....both sexually, and emotionally, which is why, tonight when we had the chance to go out and talk, and be one on one.....I couldn't pass it up, i had to see if you felt the same way. God! is it weird?...am i weird???....."

He grabbed her softly by the back of the head and said, " come here....." when she leaned in, he kissed her square on the lips, gently mashing his lips against hers.....

making her squirm in her seat and moan softly...then he pulled away slowly, lightly stroking the back of her neck.....she groaned and said, " ooooh don't do that, unless you plan on fucking me too!....." smiling over at him as her vagina was now completely drenched with her ejaculate.....and again she reached down and swiped two fingers worth and slowly reached over, holding it up to his nose, then lowering it, he opened his mouth so she could wipe them on his tongue...

He relished the taste of such a clean, delicate vagina; a stark contrast to Jan, who he stopped eating years ago when she suddenly refused to wash it out for him.....

he smiled at her..." God!!! you are amAAAAazing!.....

But, unfortunately, my worse half is probably wondering where i am as we speak, and, i don't want her to think.....well, let's just say...she'd automatically think we fucked or something. I mean, obviously we did do something, but...that's our secret, and I don't want her thinking ill of you. God! she's such a bitch!.....and you know what?...actually you've inspired me. I haven't loved Jan in years!.....she just doesn't make me happy anymore. No, I'm done with that crap! I deserve to be happy too!Lani, you've shown me a side of myself that i had forgotten was there...my pride. I've had no self-respect for the past five years, getting drunk.....doing stupid things to myself.....I just hate that bitch. I want to leave her, but i've been too worried about what everyone would think, or say...who Cares what people say!.....this is about me. "

She started to perk-up, and smiled wide for him..." good for you!.....you can do it, Darryl...

you can do anything.....to me...(smiling devilish again with her chin jammed into her chest...) we're going away this weekend to Mahn...me and Xo, my friend Janai, and her ex-boyfriend Kevin, and this guy Glen. I kinda have a crush on him.....but it's purely sexual. " he nodded quick two times in a row, infringing on her

copyright..." I just don't know what to do about Nick.....I need to be away from him, not to like think things over and eventually get back together or whatever?...but to really just leave him. I wanna be with Xo for the rest of my life.....and.....you. " ... she turned her whole body in the seat, lifting her leg slightly showing no panties... revealing her perfectly lithe, mohawk-shaven vagina.....it was warmly bathed in the pervert, peeping light from the pole in the parking lot, as it suddenly shot a blast of sparks ten feet into the night sky; the rest of the spark-load raining down onto the hood of the car, mostly on her side.....looking back down from the inspired fireworks display, she hesitantly resumed, " ...does that bother you?.....cause I would understand if that was just out of control on my part.....I just...I love you. And I love Xo. I don't know, i just need to re-evaluate my life, and i always want you both to be a part of it....."

He looked out the windshield at the elderly couple getting into their caravan, and pointed at them ".....see?...look at them, they're so obviously happy...content in their own lives.....that's all we both want.....so, yeah!...Hell yeah honey, if you think you still want to be with me when you get back from your trip..... you know where I am....."

She smiled, beaming, and moved closer in her seat toward him, resting her head on his shoulder, tracing her finger down his barrel-chest, down his slim but thick stomach towards his crotch.....she noticed it start to jump in pulses again and get stiff in his jeans...and said, " why don't you take me home, and i'll suck on that amazing cock of yours while we drive?....."

He undid his button and pulled down his zipper tugging on the jeans to pull them down more....." o.k.! sounds good to me.....(breathlessly...) "

And he put it in reverse just as she lowered her head into his lap and first licked all around the tip of his rock spear, spitting in her right hand and jerking just the top of his dick as she went down to lick and suck gently on his balls.....and he said, " it's gonna be a great weekend!.....reaching over to stick just the tip of a thick, meaty-finger in her perfect pussy as she moaned around her Happy-meal; rocking her slender hips and mashing her ample bosom against his thigh.....

(4:39 p.m.)

We hear Xo from her Mother's bathroom....." i can't find it.....Hey Mom?....." walking back out into the hallway and looking in the closet....." Hmmm....." now walking back into her Mother's room, " Mom?, I can't....." she stops in mid-sentence as she notices her Mother having another seizure; her third of the day..." shit!!!..." and she drops the plastic basin with the sponge and water, sans the oatmeal soap she likes so much.....it crashes down onto the floor, soaking the rug..." EhN,N,N,Nnnnnnnn aaaaaaaahhh....." running over to her bedside and grabbing her hand, stroking it,

trying anything to make her respond.....swiping her forehead carefully with the back of her hand, gently brushing the hair from her eyes..." Mom!, momm?....can you hear me?.....It's Anna Mom.....you're O.k., it's another seizure.....(then under her breath...) der guess you already knew that....." and going against her better judgement she leaves her side for just a second, getting up quickly to retrieve the wet facecloth from the floor, then rushing right back, standing with her right knee buried in the side of the mattress, so her Mother knows she's right there...wringing it out slightly and folding it in thirds, she gets the cloth ready to drape over her forehead as soon as the seizure passes. " Mom?.....just a little longer o.k.? (her voice rising a little in the flood of more tears.....) Mom?...I love you.....(now sitting at her Mother's side on the bed) please be alright.....(now fully crying.....but trying to suppress her emotions...) burying her face in her left collarbone as she pats her Mom's right hand, sobbing uncontrollably, yet, not allowing herself to make even a sound.....with the exusable exception of a slight whimper here and there.....

Her brother Bobby comes in the front door, letting it slam and yells up to the second floor....." Mom?....." Xo instantly thought, " not nowwww! " but didn't know what else to do, so she just didn't say anything as Bobby came bounding happily up the stairs two at a time, home for a week from college.....entering the room, he sees Xo, sitting on the bed at their Mother's waist, petting the top of her head, and says, " Hey Xo, what's up with???....." He sees her as she slowly turns; tears streaming down her rosy-cheeks, her eyes as red as blood, and high-lighted by her Alice Cooper'd mascara....." oh my God....." he walks over to the bed and places a gentle hand on Xo's shoulder as she now completely breaks down and shutters with unstoppable tears.....she finally bursts out in a high-pitched muted wail, covering her mouth with the inside of her elbow, and grabs his hand, placing it on her Mother's as she stands and runs into the bathroom, shutting the door behind her and bellowing loudly into a hand-towel.....trying her hardest to not let her Mother hear her, even in her present state--remembering what the doctor had told her about some epileptics, which is that some people are fully cognizant of their surroundings; people in the room, sounds...a bird perched on the window-sill...still, she didn't want her Mother to hear her break down, just in case she blamed herself for making her little Hosanna Marie cry...

Bobby sat there where Xo had been sitting for five brutal minutes before he assessed the situation, knowing that if someone is in the throes of a seizure for ten minutes, you should always call an ambulance, being that they could easily become even more brain damaged than they may already be from having them in the first place...one seizure could kill you...she's had an average of three a day-on her " good " days- for ten years now.

Now sitting on the toilet seat, she wipes away her constant tears, glad Bobby's home for the week.....Man does she need a break!.....

As her hearing comes back, she notices the muffled sound of an inter-Bell-er contact...".....(BeeeeP!!).....

(BeeeeP!!)....."She sighs hard and stands up in a huff, stomping for the first few steps, then quickly abandoning her sudden bad mood as not to invite even the slightest bit of negative energy into the house....but, Damn!! just to find her purse!....." there it is "...hidden in the space between the tub and the vanity.....

(rifling quickly through it to find her cell.....) " what the fuck! ".....(picking it up, and checking the screen.....) Lani-4:30 p.m..." ok.....(exhaling long and hard).....

(under her breath...) call you in a while babe... "

Composing herself she stares at her tired reflection; noticing the dark circles under her eyes.....reaching up with the tip of her first finger to swipe away some of the streaming mascara running down under them.....then opening the bathroom door, and walking over to Bobby on the bed.....checking the clock, he turns and says, " it's been eight minutes, Anna..." she knew her brother was worried because he only called her by her given name when he was scared...

they waited a bit more...he asked her, " are you alright? "

she reached over and touched his arm..." ...yes. Thanks bro....." He turned around to her and smiled, winking at her....." no problem sis, it's been you, literally, THE whole time i've been at school (cocking his head to the side a bit).....it's not like Dad's around to take care of her anymore....." she sighed heavily..." yeah....." He told her, " you need a break.....listen, i'm out for the week....and, I'd really like to spend some time with her....and, I saw Janai earlier today.....(smiling.....) soooo " she smiled at him, " you dog! she always did like you....."

he replies, " yeah, well she still does.....(smiling a big-ol' shit-eating grin.....) plus, she told me about Kev and Glen going up to Mahn for the weekend.....you gonna go?...." Xo said, hesitatingly looking down at their poor Mother, " i dunno.....like I want to....and me and Lani..." Bobby coos, " oooh Lani.....she's so fucking!! hot!..." turning back to his Mother's bed and seeing her left eye open slightly....." Oh, uh... sorry Mom.....heeeeyyy, howya feelin'.....you had another bad one. We gotta get you back to see Doc, they're getting more intense lately...that one was almost nine minutes... ".....no reply from his Mother: just her left eye scanning the both of them standing there, as if she was having a hard time of figuring out who was standing at her bedside.....Xo spoke up, " Hey Mom? Bobby came home for the weekend from school....."

Mrs. Christianson pictured her son, " little Bobby " the spitten image of his Dad, playing in the second grade in the schoolyard, skinning his knee when he'd tried jumping off the swing for the first time in the fifth, or in the seventh grade, crashing

his bike-his first with handbrakes-into the brick-wall at the 7-11 and chipping his front left tooth, breaking open his top lip and running all the way home.....but this.....who is this handsome young man, maybe eighteen, nineteen, with the slicked back, jet-black hair, and all those God-awful tattoos?.....she recognizes his smile, the chipped tooth, the expensive cap that hardly covered the split that ran almost all the way up to his gum-line.....and this girl, with her kind eyes, and dreadlocked hair.....tattoos on her too.....was it her little Anna?.....my how she's grown.....

Xo spoke up, " Mom?.....can you talk?....." Her Mom issued a steady stream of air, imbued with subtle tone, and uttering something less wordlike, more a gentle lashing of mono-syllabic tones, rising and falling slightly in pitch, but never coming close to forming actual words.....Bobby's two years of college faded quickly as he was suddenly overwhelmed with sadness at his Mother's present condition, and receded back to the age of twelve, walking around at an outing with his Mom and Dad, hearing the excellent three-piece band, putting on a concert on the lawn of Stone'sThrow college, his alma-mater...and pointing up at the elaborate kites flying overhead, as their wielders ran across the vast expanse of the field and tried their best to keep them aloft on this not-windy-enough day.....ten points for effort though...

That was the day in fact, that his Father realized the past two weeks were nothing to ignore.

On average he'd had an Angina attack every single day, sometimes twice in one day. The worst time was when both children heard him collapse with a groan, onto the couch in the livingroom and clutch his chest as if he could massage it through his ribs.....he had Four! attacks that day. Helena kept asking, " Bob? " standing there annoyed, with one hip thrust out to one side with the phone in her hand, and a Winston in the other.....and he'd say, " not yet.....we can't afford it!....." then he'd writhe around all over the couch cushions holding his chest while Hosanna and Robert stood there absolutely horrified.....a few minutes would pass and again Helena would ask, somewhat indifferently at this point, " BoOOob?....." swinging the phone back and forth by the long coiled-up cord...again he'd yell, " NOooooo!!!! UUGGHHH!!!!

AaaH!! it hurtssss!!! But I'm fine!!!! don't call that fuckin' ambulance! i won't go... it's too much Muuuhh.....Aaahhh!!!!....."

Anna was crying her poor little eyes out at her Daddy's pain.....Robby didn't know what to do, except stand there motionless and pray with both arms up in the air like his Mother had shown him since he was old enough to piss on his own.

They were standing in front of the stage, listening intently to the band. Their lead

singer Corinne was singing " Jesse " by Janis Ian, while the other two guys in the band were playing the music masterfully and singing back-up on many of the other tunes in their repertoire. Then it was her husband's turn to sing an original composition called " Be Here Now " ...

it reminded Mr. Christianson of his Dad and how much he missed him being around, coming over some mornings just to cook Bobby and Anna breakfast, before cleaning up and wishing them all a happy day, and going back home to tend to his paranoid schizophrenic wife. As they stood there listening to the song, he could feel the lingering numbness rushing back up his arm again, just like yesterday and all day today.....but, this time he was worried, and he turned to ask Bobby to get him a chair...Bobby asked " what?..." he yelled, " a CHAIR!!!..." but it was too late, and as he started to black out, he heard the music stop, and saw the singer toss down his guitar, and come bounding off the stage grabbing him by the arm and trying to steady him, as he had seen this very same thing happen to his own Dad when he himself was just twelve years old.....

Two weeks later, he died. Leaving Robert, not yet thirteen, and Hosanna Marie just sixteen to fend for themselves in this world of watch your back...and take care of Mom, even in her rapidly declining state of ill-health.

Xo said to her Mother, " Mom, why dontchu try and get some rest for a while, it's been a hard day already..." Helena Christianson looked up at the girl, and noticed that she had a sort of glowing aura surrounding her, enveloping her entire body, framing her beautiful eyes...and she thought, " that IS my little Anna Marie.....is that a spider on the wall behind her?.....and, is this my Bobby?.....why can't i remember?and where has Bob Sr. been?..."

As they came down the stairs together, she turned to him and asked, " Are you sure?.....Cause Man! do I need a vacation, even if it is just for the weekend.....but, i just feel bad leaving you here by yourself....." He replied, " Look, I'm not worried sis...especially about being alone. I need to spend some time with Mom...she hardly recognizes me. In fact, I'm thinking of trying to maybe transfer out of Stone'sThrow...come a little closer to home. I know you could use an extra hand around here, and honestly...I miss Dad...I don't wanna miss Mom when she finally does go. Dad was never around 'cause he had to work so damn much to support us, so we never got to see him, if we did, it was for half-a-day. Even then he slept most of it away. I don't want to miss the end of Mom's life the way i missed his. "

Xo said, " Well, if you're sure?.....then fuck yeah! I'm going Brother. I need to get out of the house for the weekend. Then when we get back, we can get some quality time in huh? Me and you and Lani? Some Thai food, maybe a movie?....." she could

see his gears rolling, as he smiled ear to ear.....and said, " Hey! get your mind out of the gutter!.....and out of Lani's crotch!...(smiling.....) " they both laughed for a good long time.....and didn't think once about their Dad, or how sick Mom was, or the ensuing doctor's bills...let alone the ones that had already bankrupted the family once before.....

all that really mattered was the " two amigo's " catching up, and hanging out.

Xo was leaving the next day, and she'd be thinking about the weekend.....

As they walked down into the livingroom, he went toward the kitchen and said, " wanna drink?..." She said, " nah, just let me call Lani real quick.....(then louder...) i made iced-tea..." (yelling from the fridge...) Okaaayyy.....(then to himself...) Mmm, vegetable lasagna!.....(groaning like he was blasting off in Janai.....)

(.....from the livingroom, Xo gets Lani's voicemail, and replies...) "...Oh, hey babe... just me.....ummm, idunno...just returning your call...it's like, quarter of six...I know you're out with the Porter's.....Hope that's going well...Mom's soooo bad right now, but Bobby's home from school for the week, and he's gonna stay for the weekend, so we can get away.....can't wait to see you my love.....hope you got a decent meal....bye..(kiss,kiss...)....."

(Saturday June 26th 7:30a.m.)

Glen brought his duffel bag out to the driveway; bagging the loose trash in the broken light-blue barrel just outside his back door, to the left of the driveway, and went back inside to wash his hands and make sure the cats had enough food and water for the weekend...and to just generally play around for a bit with them, so they'd be distracted and he could slip out unseen.

Also, he left the girl that lived upstairs a note saying,

" Hey just me...I'm going away for the weekend with some friends...just up ta Mahn...we'll be back Sunday night I guess, maybe Monday...maybe never..... (smiley face...) the cats are all set...could you maybe check each day and make sure they haven't knocked over their water bowl?...Blinko's notorious for that...and Zoso won't get any water if it got knocked around.....

K, thanks...have a good weekend...I know I will...(wink, wink, nudge nudge, knowhaddimeean?....)

alright see ya...Glen

P.S., i left the rent in an envelope in the basement on top of the dryer ...P.S.S., if you

didn't know, the wink wink nudge nudge bit was a Monty Python reference...

Thanks again.

Then checking around the house one last time; hearing Zoso climb the trim next to the bedroom door and hanging there, while she hid from Blinko, plotting...he smiled and nodded a silent goodbye to the cats and went outside to smoke a fattie and drink some more coffee, while he waited for Kevin to get there.....

Getting in the front passenger seat, he turns to say " hey..." to Xo and Lani, then to Janai, pretending he hadn't seen her for a long time..." Hey Janai, howyabeen?!... long time no see..." she replied slyly, " yeah...long and fat!....." and smiled at him in thanks for the excellent reaming she got courtesy of his portly penis just two days before...

and thought, " hey, what he doesn't know won't hurt him " ...as she imagined Bobby jamming his fatter cock up her ass yesterday...

Glen turns back around and says, " Dunks?.....i'm buying..." everyone agrees, except Xo, she doesn't eat fast-food or drink coffee. She does love their strawberry coolattas though.....

the last to answer, she says, " yeah..." ...he says, " cool..."

And they're off on the road to ibb, where the trees are green and the Ancient Ones await.....

{ Act 2 }

Ossol Ibb

(11:30 a.m.)

(driving...)

[Kevin] " hey, look...' Ossol ibb ' ...227 miles. is Mahn even that big???

Whadda weea'd name.....(suddenly TransylVAAAAAnian...) ooooooh skehd-dee!! " (much laughing...)

Glen chimes in with, " Nah, I wonder what it's like don'tchu? This area's well-known for its strange ancestry

and lore surrounding its name...I mean, don'tcha remember as kids?.... " ...the legends that surround the weird townships in the mist..... " Yoggsbreth? I mean come on! it has to be cool

with a blatant H.P.L ., reference like that! (smiling like a man with a tinge of the fringe in him) "

Kevin asked, " whooo? " Glen just looked over at him like...really dude? and said, " hold on, I'll enlighten you.....

one sec.....here.....

(information flashing across the tiny screen)

Yeah, I read up on this the other day after i , " left " work... says here that the township of Ossol ibb; located in greater Yoggsbreth... used to be; a hot-bed of " cult " activities;

populated by people who are not only sensitive to frogs, as they churn out their creaks of caution...

..but to the...lamenting of the willows.....HUH?!...whateva that means (more laughing...).....

also, the founder of a local horde of worshippers; the Craftians as they wanna be called, [hmm, craft-chuns i guess...]

lived and roamed among these sacrosanct, bucolic hills and woods,

offering himself to the ancient being below, who swipes the green black with his violent plague as he awaits the

day he'll reign again.....Well shit, if he's that friggin' powerful, what's he waitin' for?!!

(laughing out loud to himself, joined by the others)...Elijah Billondon...hmmm, that name rings a bell for some reason

but, i can't, place it.....anyway, says here he was stoned to death in the public

square in 1697..... " and he couldn't help think

of the infamous Salem witch trials, and how so many people were wrongly put to such horrible deaths.

" speakin' of witch.....(chk, chk...) "

(inhaling deeply.....) He hears the crackling of a distant fire, and drifts for a moment or two on the mental image of their deaths;

the skin of their feet, ankles, calves, thighs, burning like bacon on a red-hot skillet: charring their genitals as their pubic

hair burns away into as much smoke as the fire; rising up with the last remnants of pigment as they singe and smolder; writhing

in their Hellfire cunniling, and the vacuuming fellates of misconstrued ablution, in an ocean of flame...kissing and licking right on up

to their hips; nibbling the protruding bones there before caressing them with her white-hot silken tongue: extracting from them their

lifeblood in an eruption of fluid release as their eyeballs burst from their no longer idyllic-future, past-life.....their stomachs and chests

melting like wheel upon wheel of bubbling cheeses in the tastiest omelette, as they slowly dissipate into a nice reduction sauce for

the chunks of human meat; a sickeningly picturesque smorgasbord to feed the hungriest army. And they are scorched away in the

fiery result of mass hypnosis: ergo(t), entire townships of distrust and sideways glances from their darkened doorways.....

exhaling long, he hears the blood-curdling screams of the innocent, and the maniacal laughter of the guilty.....

trying to picture Billondon's face; upturned to the sky, into His world-wide-eye, as He focuses his thousands retinae.....

...like the cover of " Lurker "....." aah, that's better...(passing it distractedly)

so, this guy Elijah, changed his name to Yogovitch [like, son of Yog, it says here...]

accused of blasphemy for raving that he " needs them " to " kill him " , so he can " fulfill his duties to the Master..."

to which they demanded to know, " who is your master?! " he told them, " He whose name cannot, should not! be uttered,

lest we face the implosion of the entire galaxy as he draws his waking breath.....”
Now Glen seemed to be going on his own information as he looked distractedly out at the road churning under them, hypnotized by the rush of broken double-yellow lines. ” They claimed he was mad and should be murdered for crimes against the church. In response he shat and pissed himself through his clothes where he stood and chanted, ” Saru Fiss, Tu Datinae Ebon ibb Ossol..... (now looking out at the trees as he recited,

almost by rote, the exact phrases that flashed on the tiny screen.....)

and kept repeating that phrase, until they grabbed him and led him rambling to the townsquare where he was set upon by their stoning. He kept on with the chant. As the townspeople pelted him, he altered it slightly;

” Saru Fiss, Tu Datinae Ebon—Su Ebon—Tre Phalla eXabbuu[on the word E-abbu, Glen reacted as if a palm-sized rock had hit him square on the jaw, putting a crack in it, and knocking out three teeth. He spat a mouthful of invisible-blood as he then raised his arms and hands toward the ceiling of the car, saying, ” and he proceeded to utter those archaic words from that sacred tome through broken lips.....” chanting the rest as Xo, Lani and Janai, all looked over at him stupified...

Kevin seemed non-chalant, as if he knew Glen was somehow related to Billondon... but, Kevin had his own reasons for what he was gonna do.....

” Ebonae Eit Vairtu ibb Ossol.....Saru Fiss, [another hit square in the face; crushing his nose over to the side...] (his voice

higher and pained) Da Tu...Datinae, (gushing blood...) Phalla Ebon Vairt, (coughing, choking on his own blood, as he’s again assaulted

by the torrent of their sexual frustration...) ” (cough-cough...) ...uUUHH!!! Eh... (cough).....Eh...(cough, cough....spit...)

Ess Eit Vairt ibb Ossoluu.....” (extending the last syllable, followed by an outward flux of air.....)

Now Glen looked physically exhausted as he retold the story of his long-forgotten ancestor, looking up at the torn fabric of the ceiling by the domelight, and he said in a weakened voice, ”he repeated this particular phrase up until the very moment when his earthly

vessel rendered could no longer keep him propped up there; broken flesh exposed down to the bone, and the final breath as the two burly men stood over him where he lay, brain-attled on his back, looking up, blurrily at the giants and their giant stone: noticing the imprinted face of his Master—gouged deeply into the bottom round of the centuries old rock; his path confirmed.....”

(soft laughter in an alien cadence ...) after that last phrase, he wore a somewhat smug expression on his pained face for a few moments,

perhaps revelling in the man's " victory " before continuing the tale...

" Then they commenced his death with a straight-drop from four-feet above his tattered smile, obviously crunching his already mangled face and battered head into the very crust where he lay under its impossible weight " , he thought to himself, " like some unlucky

watermelon marked, " Gallagher " (the hippie version of Thor...).....(he chuckled a little)

then he imagined the townspeople in the first couple of front rows pulling huge sheets of plastic up over their faces at every obliteration..... except for that one guy, masturbating with a handful of brains and bloody tissue from the girl they killed only a few hours prior...

he didn't care who saw him.....

Then he got serious again, and said in a swipe of gray, " It is said that even after this " final blow " one could still hear his voice, now rising in shrill, insane laughter, as he claimed that he'd " return to avenge his own death and release his Master; uttering his name and dooming the entire galaxy to nothingness....."

Glen seemed to drift on this last word and its true meaning, as they all looked around at each other uncomfortably,

until Xo broke the tension...

" What a weirdo! Huh? " (looking directly at Glen) they laughed at the awkwardness of the situation; Glen seemed temporarily possessed by some dank, sinister shadow as he spoke, but was now back to his same old bouncy self, speaking like the Dell kid.....

" Duuuude, we need ice-cream....."

to which Lani bubbled in her seat, rising up a little, as she cooed like Marilyn Monroe,

" oooh, i would just about cum in my panties if i could lick some iiice-creeeam.....if I was wearing panties....."

Glen turned back to her and smiled a devilish grin, thinking about his fat cock blasting off in her tight, little mouth.....

He said, " I'll buy if we find a place....."

(12:13 p.m.)

On they drove; each transfixed by a different spectacle as it all whizzed by: swipes of green and yellow-orange foliage bursting out and upwards towards the lonely street.

In fact, if their windows were down and they weren't blaring the latest Bastard Factory c.d.,

(all in unison...) " I, Am, Not, Afraid..." [headbanging, banging on the dashboard and the seats, shaking their fists at the sky]

they would have heard the ancient frogs, creaking out their warning.....

As they passed over the top of Senichoate Hill, Janai looked out the right rear-passenger window, straight-down the challenging grade of the harrowing escarpment and thought she

" saw something?...someone??.....somebody dragging someone else!!!!?

She said, speaking quickly, " Umm...didju guys see thah?....." the others all tried to see from the left side of the car...Glen could see what she saw, but thought nothing of it...

..she said, " oh my god!...I think somebody killed someone down there?, or ... something???

I don't know...he had a hood over his head?..... I couldn't see his face?.....but the other guy had blood all over his head and chest!!! "

Just as Kevin slowed down, she looked again, and saw that the hooded man picked the other guy up over his head, holding him over a gaping hole in the ground. When she focused in on the dead guy, she realized he had no face! It looked as if it had been bitten clean off, from the top of his skull, down to the bottom of his jaw. She screamed, " AAAHH!!!! Drive!!! DRIVE!!!! " "

Kevin put the pedal down and they sped off unnoticed as the hooded behemoth in the renaissance cloak didn't see them.

If he did, he paid them no mind, and kept Isaiah Willoughby held over his head as he recited the ancient words over and again, and waited

for his God's mouth to open once more.....

Coming to the bottom of the steep grade, they could see a road sign in the distance. It read:

—HELL's UP—

upon further inspection, they could see that at one time it had said: HELL's LiP — Glen said sarcastically, " hmm, only 75 miles..."

" ...yeah, to what?....." Janai answered, obviously freaked out. " Like, what the fuck! That guy, had! no! face!! What happened? It's almost like someone.....some, thing! thought his head was a nice, juicy, red delish, and took a huge bite out of it, down to the seeds!! I don't mind telling you, I'm scared!!! What could have done that?

Glen spoke up, turning around in his seat, " ooooh, it must have been a sac-ri-fiiiice!! (bustin a gut) Ha-ha, smoke some more, Lady Jah Jah....."

She scrunched up half her face and opened just her bottom lip, " Fuck you, Glen! You Prick!! (smiling at him) "

He stared over her glasses, deep into her eyes; straight through to her soul. She matched his stare without blinking even once as they began their telekinetic foreplay.

She moaned quietly as he imagined stroking the right side of her beautiful face with the bent fingers of his left hand, while he drilled the first two of the other hand in and out of her sopping pussy.....

Xo and Lani were stuffed in the back seat with Janai, Lani in the middle, and they were locked in heat as well. Xo had her left index finger under Lani's skirt, and up into her steaming, hot box: pushing it in, dragging it out as she whispered hard into her ear..." I can't wait to taste you!!! You better cum on my hand so i can lick it off!you got it?..." Lani moaned as Xo added her middle finger to the fuck. " I want it all...understand? " Lani moaned, " yeessss..." Xo said through heavy breath, I want you to grab the back of my head and shove my face into your hot pussy, get it?! "

Lani groaned through orgasm after orgasm, finally, squirting up onto the back of Kevin's headrest, as her tiny voice squeaked her release..... merely a split-second before Xo got her face in line with the stream and managed to get most of it in her mouth. " Uhhh!!! " ...

Lani's whole body was wracked with tantra as she quickly evacuated all her fluids in a gold-laced flushing seizure.....

Glen, still mind-locked with Janai, imagined pulling his cock out of her sloshing pussy just long enough to blast six or seven shots of his scalding sperm into her mouth: on her face, on her glasses...the rest of his load careening down the back of her mouth as she sucked it all out of his ever-ready cock..... she absent-mindedly reached her

left hand over and squeezed Lani's nipple hard, making even more hot, white ejaculate shoot out onto her left thigh.

Janai broke Glen's stare just long enough to lean down and lap up all the life's blood, as it poured from Lani's treasure box, keeping some in her mouth on the way up the front of her chest and drooling it into her open mouth while she tongue kissed her. Xo instinctively rubbed Lani's clit, and scooched over a little so she could lick her dripping snatch.

Glen just looked over at Kevin, smiled and said, " it's gonna be a great! weekend....."

...Kevin fake-smiled, and nodded his head a few times curtly, while thinking, " yeah? ...just fuckin' wait dude! and looked in the rear-view at Janai...

[we hear the sound of tires on gravel, as they pull in to the local general store]

{ act 2, scene 2 }

GAWTH'S general

(1:23 p.m.)

They pulled up to the front of an old dilapidated general store: some of the old, wood clapboards had been half-heartedly replaced with fence pickets,

and littered with nailed-on posters and papers, business cards, a " missing " poster about a girl named Debbie...and a bumper sticker from some early '90's metal band from the Boston area...

Kevin quipped, "DREAD ...that's a good sign "through an exuberantly sarcastic smile...

Lani said in a parched voice, " i need some water..." smiling over at Xo, who looked hungrily at Janai and said, " Yeah, we don't wanchoo drying up and going flat now, do we??? " her expression was all business. Lani moaned under her breath at what could possibly be in store for her trick pussy.....

(d,djing...)

They all stood in front of the counter; listening to the owner, Mr. Gawth, as he described the area, and gave them a basic run-down of what to expect on their " jaunt to ibb..."

As he talked, Xo examined the decor of the small, run-of-the-mill store: rack upon rack of hardware supplies; ten-pound bags of flour, corn-meal, Necco Wafers!! she thought to herself, " holy crap! how'd they make it way out here??? " remembering

that her Dad used to always have them when she was a girl, (though the chocolate ones were her favorite)...growing up on the South Shore of Boston: in the cul-de-sac neighborhoods of South Weymouth.....as she came back to, she heard Gawth's voice, all whiskey and tobacco, rambling on about " the last batch of horny teenagers, looking for a good time with each other, hornier'n hell, and drunk as fuck " and she thought of licking out Janai's hot, tight asshole, walking over toward her a little, before turning back to his speech...

She looked up above the counter to see a picture of him and a woman, who she assumed was his wife. Xo imagined his wife in her pinafore, dusting the racks of supplies and making dinner for the two of them to share by the moonlight on the front porch...

He hasn't let on yet, that last month, just after she came back from 4:30 break, he'd asked her for some coffee, and she said, " I'm sorry dear, Agnes Temple has taken deathly ill, she needs me right away.....now Shaw, you'll have to brew it yourself, you boys will be o.k. by yourselves here for a while...huh? ...I'm dreadfully sorry to have to leave you like this you understand.... " smiling as she waved goodbye; one minute passing out lottery tickets...the next sucked through the ceiling and up into the sky as he only had to think the word this time, and it came in the instant the word was done.....her crunching body, a jumble of misshapen angles, as every iota of her former frame was instantly compressed into a fine paste, and defying all the rules of gravity, seeping through the very grain of the rustic wood one drop at a time, dripping upward, sucked into the terrible, black gape of His grinding maw...

" Just be sure to stay on the road. Don't be vench'erin off into those woods now, heed my words..." they looked around at each other nervously.....

Yup, probly another hundirntwenny miles, maybe thirty you'll be in old " ibb " don't know why yid wanna? buhcha gonna do whahcha gonna do. Be warned...(looking over at Lani) you kids think nothin'a comin' here and partyin' witchya group sex, and ya locoweed....." Janai looked at Kevin and raised only the right side of her hungry, cum-deficient mouth, angling her right eyebrow up and her left one down to rub his dick through his pants like that time in her Father's livingroom while he slept in his chair, oblivious to her incredible mouth being overfilled by Kevin's blasting sperm into her hot, wet, silk-vacuum.....in her mind, it was only a matter of a few more hours until Glen and Kev, fucked her ass, pussy and mouth...and she thought to herself, " Glen'll talk 'im into it..."hopefully she could have Xo and Lani lay next to each other so she could lick their pussies and finger their tight assholes.....then, " rotate..." switch positions and fuck some more...

He grinned, like the time she was sucking his cock on the back porch of a bar he was playing at.....before the whole " sidewalk incident "

and stupidly half-wished they were still together.....just long enough for her to get naked and go lay on his bed so he could shove his hunting-knife in and out of her

pussy and stuff his cock up her bloodied asshole.....

" Just don't stop ya lissnin' to those frogs out theyah!!! That'sya pertecshun 'gainst the elements.....or better said, the Elementals....."

They all looked at each other like, " oooh, kaaaaay....."

" Nah, you'll go and have ya sex and drugs and havin' a good time of each other, an' you'll miss the croakin' and creakin'.....them's warr-nin' sines that the air is full with the weight of Hiiim! A force so terrible, the flowers planted above where he goes below, all turn black—before ya very eyes they will.....I know as I've seen it mahself....."

Xo spoke up, " Ah, bullshit!.....you're just frustrated old man.....whip it out...I'll help you cutie.....(smiling thirsty with her chin buried in her collarbone.....) "

They all laughed, he didn't. He just stared at her for a moment.....then, undid the straps of his apron and took it off, up over his head, bunching it into a ball and tossing it onto the counter.....unfastening his belt: still eye-locked with the unflinching girl and her sultry stare of wide-eyed expectation.....and he unbuttoned his pants; pulling them down to reveal what first looked like the most huge, thick, veiny two-and-a-half feet of cock ever owned, but as he pulled it up out of his pant-leg, they could clearly see that there was hair perched at the end of it, like a bad toupee on some skinny French guy.....

As he laid it across the counter for her, he held his arm straight out in front of him, holding the tip up to her pretty mouth, and said, " Go ' head...take care of us....." as he turned it over, they could plainly see a face on the underside of the Royal Crown. He started slamming it down on the counter; after the third whack, on the way back up, they saw two eyes open and glare bloodshot at them!!! As he held it there, his brother Rickard said in the classic voice of Peter Lorre, " Come on Girl!! SUCK usss OFFfff!!!! " smiling greasy, as they all ran out, shoving aside the old, long-in-need-of-repair screen door.....Janai went through last, as they all pretty much shoved through her anyway.

When she looked up at the wooden-plank shelf on the back-wall, above the cash-register, she could see some video cassettes, piled hastily; four or five stacked neatly, some standing like books in a modest row, the rest haphazardly strewn about like someone tossed a handful of them from across the room. The one she could read said, " Debbie does Rickard and Shaw Gawth " she focused on the black-marker-written label for a second before turning back to the man behind the counter. As he stood there digging his hand into a two-pound tub of lard, he looked up at her matter-of-factly from across the room, and said, " well shit...he's awake now....." rubbing a healthy dollop onto the crown and just behind the ridge there,

before looking up again to see Janai strutting wanton over to him; lifting each leg high enough to kick herself in her priceless ass, while she squeezed her nipple hard between her thumb and first finger, and said, " can I lend yous a hand, or two?....." as she spit once into each palm, smiling lustily at them both.....then she drenched, " whydonchoo turn on ya camera old man?....." pulling her underwear to the side with one hand while sticking her first finger in her pussy with the other.....

Shaw smiled and said, " Glad tuh....."

About fifteen minutes later she came out of the store wiping her forehead with a hand-towel, and picking what looked like a coarse, black dog-hair out of her front teeth, as she sauntered relieved and went half-smiling over to the right side of the car, and threw herself in through the open rear-passenger door. Looking around at their strange expressions, she said, " What?!! I had to go pee o.k.??? i was askin'im about his wife...(smiling like she just discovered Grafenberg's theorem.....) can we go? Is everyone readyyy? " (in her best dripping-wet cheerleader anxious to suck-off the team in the locker room after a win.....like she did in the ninth grade...)

(1:52 pm)

".....Yeah.....some dumfuck kids, five in all. Headin' ta lbb.....yup, dum as stuhmps they ahh.....shit, dummer than Johnnie i'd say. Eh?.....oh, two guys, three girls.....

won't be long.....ok.....call me back, hear? K...(click.) "

(2:04 p.m.)

Speeding down the road, they all laughed hysterically. Glen said, " Wow! I thought mine was big! Jeeez huh?!"

Lani looked over at him and dripped, " yours IS big....." smiling like she hadn't eaten for a week: of course, she'd just had the best meal of her life only yesterday...

He looked back at her and smiled as he pictured the thick head of his cock finally bursting through the tight, silky resistance of her steaming-ready asshole: plunging into her most ball-draining depths. As he pulled down on his shorts, tightening around his crotch suddenly, he could hear her in his mind grunting and groaning and " oh fuck! " -ing as she depletes him: his handful of her long, jet-black hair roughly-but-gently pulling her head back and her face over to the side a little so he could see the ecstasy and delicious pain on her flushed cheeks. Her strained voice squeaking while she grinds out another gush of Niagara, splashing over his draining

balls, and she squeezes her asshole in pulses around his twitching cock as he's bursting forth his gallon of seed into her.....

Janai spoke up and said, " Guys...first old faceless in the woods.....then devil-dick back there.....what are we walkin' into here? "

Kevin offered, somewhat diplomatically, " Eh, don't worry, it's all just coincidence, that's all.....nothing more, guaranteed. We're fine. "

Janai reminded him sharply, " He had No Face! Something took off his face and jaw...and probably his whole Frontal Lobe! How does that just happen?!! "

Kev said, " look, we don't know what the hell happened down there, for all we know Dick Cheney was hunting with his ' whiskey friends ' and thought he saw a grouse... (smiling like he was actually funny...) I dunno..."

Janai shot back, " Yeah...a friggin' grouse! That's awesome Kevin!!! Do you take anything serious??? "

Kev just rolled his eyes and sighed harder than he really had to; regretting his narrow attempt at levity.....

Xo said, " Yeah...she's right. The man said, ' listen for the frogs...they're our early warning system. ' ..."

Lani writhed, " But.....as to what?..." as she licked the tip of her tongue behind Xo's right ear, while gently pinching her right nipple, and moving her curious hand toward Xo's perfect labium steambath for further inspection and draining.....

From the front Glen said, " Hiiiim.....(doing his best Night of the Living Richard...) ' Theyah coming to getchu Lay-Lahh-nee... " they all laughed...

Lani looked over at him quickly, like, " how'dju know about my dream??..."Xo leaned in toward Lani's mouth, kissing her with her tongue while rubbing her clit, then sticking a finger into her own vagina, before bringing it up to Lani's mouth and letting her cum drip off onto her tongue, and said, " stick your first finger up YahNye's asshole, I wanna be able to get my tongue in there by the time you're finished, understood?!! " Lani snapped out of it, and moaned through another spontaneous climax, as she rotated her body in the seat to shift to her right, and concentrate on the task at hand.....hearing Janai let out a slight whimper as she lifted her mini-skirt, and accepted Lani's spit-lubed finger up into her scalding " back-door gold-mine " and softly rocked her caramel hips back and forth in ecstasy as Lani lowered her head to lick all around J-Ho's ass and pussy-lips while drilling her finger in and out, humming her lusty vibrations directly into Janai's earginaand she rocked faster and faster, Lani's finger now squeezed ever so gently-hard by Janai's clutching anus as it throbs and pulses and jumps in the mounting wave of overpowering orgasm.....now Xo had her first and second fingers buried in Lani's

golden vagina, as she stuck her tongue in her asshole, licking hard up towards the top of her ass-crack, then down towards her clit: she could feel it on the inside, jumping in pulses as she came over and over again into Xo's liquid pleasure mouth and down her throat.....not a moment later, Janai's most intense orgasm of the day overtook her and she moaned heavy, deep and loud..." UH!!! Im fucking cuuum-ii-iiing....."

Xo took her tongue out of Lani's tight rear-hole just long enough to lean over her and swipe at Janai's clit with her tongue; flicking it hard as Lani drank from her pussy-hole while she jammed her finger in and out of Janai's clamping ring, alternately swiping over at it and licking the cum oozing from her pussy up to her ass, her tongue kept making it twitch and jump in the throes of multiple orgasms that came rapid-fire and just kept coming, wracking her whole body as it tensed up in a tight squeeze.....

" Wow guys.....that was fucking hottt!!! " said Glen as he put the finishing touches on another joint. Then he reached down and massaged his overdue prick through the front of his cut-off shorts, taking it out and squeezing a healthy glob of pre-cum which then dripped slowly down the tip of his cock, toward the shaft as he tugged on it a few times, hoping for a hot, hungry mouth to be on there..... Lani whispered something in Xo's ear.....

Xo said, " uh-huh, but i get the cum!" Lani cooed, and leaned over to kiss her before leaning toward Glen, bending over the middle of the seat and reaching down to stroke his cock, jerking it upwards with her thumb and three fingers wrapped in a tight o.k. sign, tugging him up into his stomach while she whispered in his ear, " i've always wanted to suck your dick....." he said, " yeah?... (nearly breathless...) what's stoppin' ya?....." with that she said, " turn around in your seat and shove your penis in my face!!! "-then went full steam for his throbbing fat cock, taking it into her inimitable mouth, sucking on it as hard as silk. She looked up at him with her ever-pretty eyes. He watched it disappear into her face over and over while he groaned and grunted, " Uh! Oh my Gaaawd.....Oh yeeeah!.....you're fucking incredible.....how'd you learn ta dooo that??!....." she just smiled up at him, turning her head slightly "....(moaning...).....Oh my Fuck!!!...(mumbling, incoherently.....)What!?!...What the fuck!!! Ah....Uh!!!!.....Fuck I'm already?? I'm gonna.....UUUUHHH!!!!!! " then Lani backed her face away as she tugged him off, and he blasted spurt after spurt after shot after shot of his scalding sperm straight into Xo's mouth and down her throat...just as he yelled, " FUUUCK!!!!!! she pulled her mouth off it to share with Lani as she sucked just the tip in and out of her mouth, catching the last few spurts on her ruby-red lips and up onto the bridge of her nose.....Janai joined in by rubbing his heaving balls until they stopped twitching, then stuck two fingers in her " stuck faucet " pussy and transported a handful of her panacea straight into Glen's mouth..." here.....have some of this....." then she

leaned in close to his left ear and whispered, (too loud...) " taste familiarr?....."
Glen moaned and groaned as they worked from him the very last drops of any
sperm he had left in his grateful balls.....

Now Kevin had his dick in his hand as they worked on Glen, and thought to himself,
" that fuckin' seals it..." but, kept jerking and jerking and jerking, before Xo said to
Janai," you should suck Kevin's dick 'til he cums all over your face....." Kevin
stopped as he felt his dick become suddenly uninterested...Janai said, reading him,
" Yeah, I could.....or he could pull over and Glen could drive while you and Lani drain
as much cum from Kev as you can.....(smiling as Lani stroked Janai's breast and
leaned in to kiss her on the lips.....) " Kevin, interested again, moaned, " Ohh fuck
yeah....." and veered over to the side...

Kevin laid down in the back seat, driver's side, while facing him, Lani straddled his
face, and he thought, " finally!!! "

Xo held her camouflage mini-skirt out in front of her, and sat her silk pussy down
onto Kev's long, hard dick: he groaned through a mouthful of Lani's tasty pussy, as
he felt Xo's aloe lips fold in with the slow, grinding entry into her hot box and Lani
wriggled all over his ecstatic face and fortunate tongue.....Xo stopped after an inch
or two, and worked on squeezing her vagina hard around Kevin's throbbing cock;
humping forward in tiny thrusts, as she ground herself down onto his iron-dick,
splotching it with her endless supply of liquid gold, as it bubbled out of her
butterscotch pussy and dripped down toward his pubis.....Janai was now rubbing his
puffed-up balls as they heaved in little jumps, no doubt ready to eject their bountiful
load, he couldn't tell it was her, and really didn't care at this point...after all, he was
finally

" getting to " Leilani Kamikarunashi.....and she slid her hand up to Xo's drenched
vagina and swiped some of her cum from around her lips to swab onto the rest of
Kev's dick; sticking out below her over-stuffed snatch, as she jerked his cock faster
and faster, and squeezed it hard, just the way he likes it.....and she heard Lani
yelling on the top of her lungs as she washed all of her hot, white frothy cum all
over Kevin's face, out onto his chin and into his open mouth, then pitched herself
forward a little so he could lick her pounding asshole, before quickly shoving his first
finger up into it, and bending it as if to say " come here..." rubbing the underside of
her clit from the back...

As she writhed up there...Xo started to buck wildly, pressing further down onto his
dick...then she turned her head to Janai and moaned with her eyebrows squashed
into each other, and Janai lifted the back of her skirt, and stuck two fingers in Xo's
asshole, grinding them in and out while she screamed, " AAAHH!!! YeaH!!! OH!!
GOD!!!! AH—YYAHNNaaiieeeee!!!! " and a flood of her steaming-hot white
bubbling ejaculate came pouring down the inside of her thighs and down onto Kev's

hips, while at the same time Lani reached back and offered her ass and pussy for Xo to lick while she squirmed through orgasm after wracking orgasm.....then Lani spun her whole body around in the opposite direction to kiss Xo while she squashed her pussy back down onto Kev's lucky face, and reached under Xo's box to help Janai tug him off as she bent down to suck and bite Xo's diamond-hard nipple. By now Janai had leaned over the seat the rest of the way to swipe her tongue across and up and down Xo's rear-hole, sticking just her first finger back in her asshole, then taking it right back out to force her tongue into it while she rubbed her own clit.....Xo was screaming now as her cum was pouring out in a thick stream of almost clear ejaculate that rolled down over the side of Kevin's waist and leaked down onto the floor, and Lani was biting her nipple just hard enough to make her cum a little trickle of white, sliding out of her snatch, mixing with Kevin's pre-cum as he moaned and groaned through Lani's asshole..." MMMMGNNACMMM!!!! " Xo lifted herself off his cock and threw herself back, leaning forward onto it, grabbing most of it with her velvet mouth and satin tongue, as she slowly began to grind her soaking vagina on Kev's shin-bone; tasting her own liquid-gold cum, gagging on his length, then pushing him even further into her own throat by grabbing Janai's hand and placing it on top of her head and pressing on the back of her hand like, " force my throat down around this!!!" Janai pushed the back of her head down further and further, while Xo was breathing hard through her nose and bobbing her head madly.....Janai grabbed her by the dreads as she plummeted his dick into Xo's shallow mouth over and over and over again, hearing Kev moan louder and louder.....then he pulled his mouth off of Lani's ass and yelled " NOOOWWW!!!! UUHHHHHHHH!!!! " and quickly stuffed his hard pointed tongue back inside Lani's satin asshole...

With that Lani also leaned down to help drink him as his shots alternated between blasting into Xo's mouth for the first two spurts, then when she took him from her mouth into her hand, she aimed his spitting cock at Lani's extended tongue and actually forced it down onto her lips, as he bellowed; rubbing him back and forth as Janai leaned forward to catch a shot. Then Lani laid her head sideways on Kevin's flexing stomach as Xo jerked the rest of his white-hot cum out onto her face, pulling it to the right for Janai, who then licked hard just under the tip as his penis twitched and arched more of his load onto her nose, and up across her right eye...(wouldn't be the first time... ..but it would be the last.....) Xo directed it back at Lani's face, and smiled licking it off as it built up and rolled off the side.....

Kevin was now sucking on Lani's distended clit, as he kicked his legs out straight in his throe, swirling his tongue around it while he kept it in his mouth and sucked it in and out like that dream she had where she had a dick for just long enough to feel what it's like to cum in a girl's mouth.....and she yelled, " Ooooooh yeeahhh" as she started to orgasm again, and pictured her dream-cock shooting into her dream-girlfriend's dream-mouth, splashing across her face, onto her nose and up into her hair as she bends to suck Lani's dream-balls, jerking her off over the top of her head

until they're finally empty.....

(4:57 p.m.)

After their last " group-hug " it was time to pull off the road for a while; stretch, tidy-up a bit.....piss, fart, what-have-you. Then when everyone was in, back to their regular seats.....well, almost everyone...Glen took a minute longer than the rest, seemingly only for effect as they didn't see him doing anything at all...just standing there; head cocked to the sky as if listening, or watching for something...a sign?then, as awkwardly as he stood there, the trance broke and he got in, turning to them all and saying, " all set? " there was a lull, then everyone all at once " yeah(2x), uh-huh, shhrrrrr..." he said, " cool. " turning back around in his seat, rather stiffly, to face the oncoming road. As they proceeded, Xo couldn't help notice that Glen seemed to be listening to something...

His head was cocked slightly to the left, his chin raised slightly and his eyebrows mashed together like he was straining to hear a distant radio station.....shaking her head a little and throwing her eyebrows up quick, she turned back to look out her window. As the dirt-road crunched under them, tufts of beige sand-smoke whirled under the bulky frame of the car, tossing out a rock every now and then, which bounced out to the edge of the road where it seemed to frolick: finally out of Ibb's path.....Xo said under her breath, " weirrrd..." then said, " hey guys?.....notice there are no other tracks on this road?...like, no return tracks? " then (almost to herself) " is it just me or.....(now louder...) ...No!... see? no tracks beside us, only in front of us. "

Lani said softly, " maybe it's a one-way and everybody stays in the middle? "

Xo hummed, " hmmm, maaaybee, but.....it's so wide...like, we wouldn't even have to move if someone hauling a wide-load was coming the other way, you know?.....

Lani hummed back, " mmmmguess you're right.....and she leaned her cheek on Xo's soft shoulder, bringing her right hand over and around Xo's neck, resting it there at her collarbone...Xo relaxed a little, closed her eyes...rested Lani's elbow in her hand, and leaned her head to the right, pushing her nose at Lani's head; nuzzling it in her coconut hair as they sighed to each other their appreciation of one another...

and still Glen listened.....

(in a pathetically small, whimpering voice.....) " nnnnn, I think she liked me.....
(smiling right-side crown, to left-side crown...) "

" Heh! ya could be right, 'cept, she didn't let you spurtinn'r mouth.....(smiling down at his brother) "

" yeah, but she held us up to her faace and chesst.....that was awesome! Like that biker chick we killed last year! (laughing shrill, and twisting his head back and forth) Good ol' Debbie.....too baaad what happened to her faaacccce " more laughing.....

Shaw added, " Yeah, Jack the Stripper ain't got nothin' on us, hey Ricky?....."

" Nope! (high, warbley tittering.....) "

Then the scene pans up to the video screen, etched with the very last image of Debbie's face, frozen in absolute terror, just seconds before Shaw hacks it out of its cavity and strews the chunks of grue and thick, caking blood all over Rickard's face.....her body, still thrashing around on the old wood-plank floor as Shaw mercilessly beats the back of her head in with a medieval mace, adorned with a spike cluster sitting pretty atop the menacing weapon: stylishly garnished with chunks of her skull and clumps of her long blonde hair, still rooted in the flesh of her detached scalp-then alternately rams it up her unsuspecting pussy, and well-fucked ass while Rickard tries his hardest to fuck her empty face back to life..." ann she onnly came eento the storre for a ' club ' sannwichh... " ...(both laughing ...)

(5:08 pm)

There was total silence, as, tethered head to toe with spongy, slimy tendrils; each barbed and laced with liquid Hell as they rip his flesh away... the mangled, crumpled, faceless body of Isaiah Willoughby rose up slightly, then settled again... the only sound; his pathetic, half-spoken gurgling pleas in a whisper unheard by any God..... like they'd care!...

He unfurled like a party-favor, far up above the opening, before he was sucked down quick, sideways like a dishrag stuffed into a drain-hole. His shoulders and what was left of his head smacked rudely against the wall of the gaping Chasmouth, breaking off the rest of his jaw...and he moaned in his 5th grade voice, like when he fell at recess...he rose and fell like a square peg trying its darndest...deeply gouging his neck on one of any of the many rows of razor-teeth and, tearing out a meatball-sized chunk where Frankenstein would put his bolt. His waning sense of awareness could still feel the danger to his immediate left; those very same teeth, mounted in rows, gnashing and tearing off bits of him at a time, he supposed...each bearing the mark of a well fed human-thresher, bits of skull and leg-meat; sinewy tendons draping down over the exposed gum-line and dotted with clots of human workings: and he only wanted to see his girl again.....

For countless centuries; the eternally static, thrashing Old-Lord has received his due

sacrifice through this: the eye of his reverse-prism world, his only view of any light outside his black-hole prison where he sits in silence, frozen to the wall—except his tethers, running hither and thither, grabbing and gathering, his eyes and ears in this Ebon landscape sustaining his essence, as he continues this sentence...

Isaiah's kindling bones, now mashed to pulp, oozed out from his broken body as he felt the searing white-hot pain of flesh pressed flat and rupturing in

shreds of torn fabric like an old T-shirt turned rag, and pigment drained to translucent as his ribs cracked like so many discarded toothpicks...then heard in disbelief the voice of his sobbing Mother in an aural glint: a rasp of vibration from the point of a razor-tooth inching toward the cavity where his left eyeball use to reside. Just as it entered the empty sculpt of his former cornea, he screamed in a voice of a thousand no-mouth-warriors, in a breath as strong as a snip of yarn and felt his body being pulled down into the pit. The ends of his legs and feet, as well as the tops of his arms and shoulders up to his head were draped lazily over each side of the aperture...while he was pulled crunchingly into the gape, the bones in his feet popping out of line with each other and threatening to come through the skin as they bulged out of his tightening derma: the muscles in his slowly breaking neck, snapping like the guitar strings on some Punk Goddess's " Flying V " as she mercilessly grinds through them with her chainsaw.....orgasming as she LumberJanes...his body now bending slightly in the middle, like some skinny guy playing human bridge for a bunch of fat people afraid to jump across...cracking and popping like a dinosaur trudging through the woods... Then, as his mother was telling him she loved him with another razor-point telegraph, he literally broke in half, with a belching burst of innards now out, and fluids best held til suspended over some reluctant porcelain receptacle. With a final squeezed-flat breath, he went down in a grinding crunch of human-slaw, pulled in by the powerful vacuum of His intention; the strength of his tentacled reach, the hunger in those gnashing teeth... all the while, hearing those words..... " Ebon Ibb Ossoluu..... "

In a rupture of slurry, his yolk and all his albumin leaked out of his broken shell, and every ounce of blood and tissue were steam-rolled out of his ears, aft-hole, and neck wound: his penis now resembled a length of kielbasa, fluted at the tip more thickly than ever before, flayed open, butterflied with all its ground pork coming out in chunks into his soiled " long johns " , along with spurt after voluminous squirt of all his sperm for the next two weeks, and thick red blood, like stepping on an eight-inch ketchup packet. Each orifice bubbling with the forced out remnants of his internal organs; churning like gizzard through a grinder into his Grandfather's stuffing to feed the throng at Christmas time.....his right thumb pressed and twitched like hitting the pain-relief button in your hospital bed—over and over and over again.....wishing for that slow and steady numb of complete saturation to take full-effect as he was slowly and deliberately twisted into a flesh and blood spliff, like the kitchen dishrag after cleaning up your slaughtered neighbor and his cunt wife.

(5:19 p.m.)

And his soul watched and waited; floating there above himself until the low hum of the chanting had stopped. Assuming it was over, he turned and flew away...heeding the Delpian lord and " not looking back " ...determined and locked-on, bounding down the hill, speeding along the dirt-road and catching up to the car. As he approached it, he jerked out a fuck-load of wispish, ecto-jism that was streaming forcefully into his throwing hand; like saline into a contact lens, spilling up over the sides.....then, passing over them, he threw it at the rear-windshield, splashing it all over the right side of the window trying for the back of Janaianaj's hair....." SSSPLLATTT!!!! " "

The three girls yipped in horror as they all turned to look at the window behind them, noticing the splash from the pint of " hole-milk " someone musta threw.....but who?.....from where?

Was it a bird?...Yeah, musta been a bird.....big fuckin' bird, with what?.....avian diarrhea??? " "

Xo said, as if entranced by some rhythmic chanting, and nodding her head in time with some unheard tribal drumbeat..." he was trying to cum in your hair....."

Janai leaned out and looked to her left, past Lani, half-smiling as if she'd meant a bird, or squirrel was trying to cum in her hair...then seeing the hypnotized look on Xo's face, and the nodding to Bonzo, she lost the smile and said, " Huh? " Xo slowly turned over to her right, not really focusing on anything, just shifting her body in the seat, and said, " it was the guy you saw, Isaiah...

He told me you were supposed to be his wife in some incestuous family plot to preserve your blood line.....he's chased your spirit essence for just over 267 years now.....he said, this way you'd know that he still loves you, and you'll meet again when you're finally ready to accept his hand..." Glen thought to himself, " Ha!...I knew she was cool....."

Janai said, " Xo!...what, the, Fuck! are you even talking about?!!! " "

Slowly Xo came around, snapping out of it, and said, " i, i don't know..... I forget. What the hell did i even say? I heard my own voice all echoey and distant....."

She looked over at Lani, who was frowning and scared for her, and said laughing, " what are you looking at, Dog?! " and grabbed her by the hair, being careful of her nose, playfully bringing her down toward her crotch and gave her a rapid succession of noogies.....Lani kept saying, " woof, woof.....woo-hoo-hooooof!..." and was streaming tears as she laughed more than she had in a very long time. In fact, notwithstanding the death of both her parents at such an early age, she used to be

happy: before Nick, and everything that came with being with Nick....Now she's found that same unadulterated, beaming happiness in Xo...(and... Darryl??...) ...

She only wants to be able to trust again. " ha!-ha!-ha!who's funny nooow... huuuhhh??? " said Xo through clenched teeth, now tickling Lani's perfect feet and tracing her fingers up her incredible, cream-dream thighs, then bringing her fingers around to the back of Lani's head, stroking the nape of her soft, luscious neck; making her stop laughing a little and emitting a grinding moan as she shrunk into herself a little and her juices began bubbling again, they literally bubbled out of her vagina, { just like Julie's used to... }

..then Xo went straight back to her feet, grabbing one and hunching over a little, bringing it up close to her chest as she went house and tickled her like rubbing Aladdin's lamp...then she was laughing again, " ha-ha-ha-ha...yooooooooo, you're the fun-niest in-the wer-her-herrrrld.....(long intake of air.....) ...aaahhhhhhhh!!!!!! " Lani screamed in a little girl voice, and jestingly poked her fingers into Xo's ribcage and tried to jam each first finger into the shallow recess of skin at Xo's collarbones, but Xo knew that trick by now and kept Lani just out of any connectable reach as she carefully tickle-tortured her.....

Now they all laughed, as they came to the peak of another mountain road, bounding over it without knowing that His imps were traversing the underground passageways as they surveilled the car-load of Master fodder, yipping and shrieking in their extra-universal languages as they rollick on their way to lunch.....

[we focus on the cloaked-man in the woods, standing over the hole in the ground; seemingly lost in conversation...

".....yes Lord.....yes.....Yes Lord....." He turns and walks out of ' Howard's Glen '

(5:56:51 pm) the car's c.d. player is blasting Rudimentary Peni's " Lost "...

" ...Lost I am tortured...by these days.....Lost I am murdered...by the seasons....." then Kevin says.....

".....yes lorrdd....."Glen looked over and asked him cautiously, " w-what dude? " sensing that his time was due.....yet knowing that it was all part of His Master plan, and not willing to distract the preternatural order of things, he accepted his fate.....not realizing, Master plan or not, Kevin found out Glen's been fucking Janai and can't take it anymore.....

Kevin leaned forward slightly, reaching under his seat for something.....and pulls out

a .357 bringing it up to his own eyes, as if he was verifying that it was indeed a gun.

Swinging it to the right, he aimed at the area just below Glen's left eye, squeezing the trigger twice quickly (BOOM-BOOM) taking off most of his head and face: his bottom jaw kept clamping shut on instinct... as he fell toward Kevin, spurting thick, dark-red blood from his face-hole...Kev noticed that he was smiling, and pushed him away with his forearm. Next, he wheeled around to a frozen Janai, squashed his eyebrows a little like, " No, not her.....but his finger wasn't listening, and he shot her in the face: destroying the area from just above the bridge of her nose; crossing her eyes for her, and bursting out the back of her skull, hurling a volley of slop: splashing on the rear-passenger window and dripping down slowly, like when they used to take her Plymouth to the car wash.....

Her left hand was resting comfortably on Lani's right knee, now it squeezed her tightly in phantom-nerve pulses as her fingernails cut through the flesh of her creamy thigh, and she leaned against her window while the rest of her last few seconds here on Earth ticked away....

all she could enunciate was, " Keh...Kev...i Luhhh....."drowned out by a hysterical Lani, who was clutching Xo tightly in her arms and screaming, " No! I won't let you kill herrrrrr!!!! KILL mEEEE!!! Fuck YOOOUUU!!! DO n't kill her-her-herrrrr!!!!.....(crying hard....) Kevin seemed to come back a little as he looked up at her in the rear-view, staring at her for a moment as if suddenly realizing he'd been led on.....then broke the gaze with, " good luck ladies....." and put the gun up under his chin as he floored the gas, and set the cruise control; accelerating towards the patch of thick trees to the left of the road, and pulled the trigger; lobbing a torrent of brain and blood all over the clutching lovers directly behind him.....his foot slipped off the accelerator and into the space between it and the brake.

His thrashing body was slumped against the door, his broken-apart head and face; smearing what was left of his junior-high school class picture, and his Mother's proud smile when he got his Eagle scout badge, all over the window: as if Zorro had just made an appearance.....

As they raced at top-speed toward their certain end—sudden death oak-time...Lani reached over the seat to grab the steering wheel just as they were going off the road, thumping hard on the eight-inch, raised edge of the grass: sending Kevin lurching toward the center, wet-sponging the left side of her face, and clacking her jaw with what was left of his skull. [floating above the scene, he was just glad to have kissed her on the cheek; he secretly loved her, but she was consumed with Xo, so, he didn't want to fuck with that...] Leaning back and clutching his shirt, she pulled him over the rest of the way to the right side of the seat, and stretched her body toward the steering wheel, yelling " Xo!!!!..."finally, she grabbed it... pulling the hurling death machine sharply to the right, " XOoO??!! " "...bounding back off the grass, slamming down the front-end hard on one good bounce...then,

“XOOOoooo!!! ” staying with it, as she finally regained control and was able to pull them back to right, into the middle of the road.....Janai fell to her left onto the seat just under Lani’s ass, spurting blood and gray matter out onto Xo’s right thigh.....not that she even noticed.....(in the background...” From this nightmare...someday I’ll wake, to sleep forever...to sleep forever.....”)

Xo finally snapped back and said, “ Yes Lord.....” and turned toward Lani, grabbing her by the waist, and pulling her hard back into the seat, crunching Janai’s neck as she bled out the rest of her life...then moving over to kneel on her thighs as she proceeded to literally...quite literally, punch her face flat; “ left! right! left! right! right! right! right! right! right!.....making the brutally hard, bone-crunching drag paradiddles of a prize-fighter—right, left, left, right, left ,left, right, left, right, right—left, right, right, left, right, right, left, right, left, left... as Lani groaned and grunted in disbelief: feeling that her vagina was suddenly flowing wet all over Janai’s cave-out at the thought of one of her oldest fantasies finally coming true; yet, all she could think was, “ I was gonna tell you about Darryl.....”

Xo kept relentlessly hitting her over and over and over as the car vaulted forward on “ naught-o-pilot ” behind her.....looking down over Lani, she wasn’t yet satisfied with her handiwork, as she kept punching and slamming her fists at her, raining down on the poor girl as she bled profusely through her now completely flattened nose, and out of her broken-tooth half-smile, her left cheek-bone caved in slightly with a brownish-purple bruise sitting on the welt of her fractured face, her broken jaw revealing torn skin and protruding bone, and her blood pooling around her broken collarbone as she tried squinting up at Xo with her one intact eye, though it rested at the top of her now pushed-up breast.....

(7:06 pm—5 days later)

Now we hear a conversation between two (then another) of the towns most ‘ elevated ‘ citizens, Lester Briggs, and Allin (call me Merle) Merrill, beginning with Lester...

“.....ya heard about tha accidint up on Long Tooth road, up thereina hills?...”

.....” yup, all deayed “...

” ‘sright, heard most of ‘em’s murdered by each other as they drove....., ‘cept that one girl, walked away, got up the road a little ways, and.....

well...they say she was broken into soooo many itty, bitty pieces, not a hundred thousand people could count what was left of ‘er. “

” (in disbelief, more scepticism...) shheeyit! Lesh-ter??! “

" serious as a haart attayack! 'Splaaain thayat Merrrrl.....'s gotta be the legend "

Merle burst out with a sharp, short laugh, " HA!!! legend.....my aunt S(hh)adie's ass...her densshures too.....I don't belieffiit for a shehkiint. " he said dismissively, waving his hand like swiping at a fly. A few moments prior, Broad Rick had come out of JK's general store, wearing his " Godflesh " concert shirt and stood behind them for a sec, hearing their conversation about the legend, and the weight of Hiiim, etc., he just nodded his head upward once, quickly with a little snort and a half-smile, then stepped down the three weather-worn steps, and danced old-school; swinging his arm straight down at his side and dragged each leg in wide sweeps, repeating, " this Just in..." ...along to some unheard tribal beat..." OOH! this Just in..." ... " OOH! this Just in ..." ...Lester turned in his chair to look over at him, watching J dance/walk away for a moment or two, then turned back to Allin and said, " It IS the damn truth, and yer a damn fool for not believin' it's true. (then saying it a little louder for Thick Rosie, and turning his head toward her over at the Coke machine) All fools!!! You'll see someday—you'll say to me, " you was right,...ah waaas wrong (squashing up his face like J.D. Hogg saying " LOO-LOOOO ") ...guaaarandammteed a thayat... Hmph! "

Merle smirked over at him like, " whatever..." and said, " yeaaah riiiight...)

Lester just shrugged him off, accustomed to his usual indifference, and finally said, " prob'ly better they didn't make it anyway....."

Merle just shook his head " nope " slowly, swogged some more rye and leaned back, adjusting his visor as if the fading sun was still as bright as midday.....

[ten minutes later.....] " (croak.....croak.....CROOOOAK!!.....)ya hear'n that Merle?....."

Merle sighed, annoyed that he was finally just about to get some shut-eye after three days on the road, and this " worry-wart " directly to his right had just messed it all up for him...but quickly let it go....., " uh-huh, aye'n..."

Lester repeated, " aye'n too.....can't figger it out tho, 'cept what I was just sayin' earlier 'bout the legend....." Now Merle sighed hard...but seemed at least open to listen as Lester voiced his concerns...

" It's said that 'round here, when the frogs start up-'specially the bullfrogs ah guess...that's a shore sign that's there's black energy about the air; fillin every atom, each maw-lecyuule with every bit of black intended for the pitch of night..." Allin Merle had heard enough, and said, " Leshhter, yew dum suhmanna bissh! Even if it wah true, why would they,...who'vah them izzzhj, pick here?...theee, evil once or, whah'ver?...leddit go! wuuzjya? JEEZhuShh. " Lester looked like someone stole his kitten, and replied, " hmmm, ah guesssss.....hey Merle...sorry about ol' lze by the

by...know he was ya cuuzzin an' all.....sorry ta hear...he was always nice. Helped me change mah first truck enjiihn...shame. They find the bastid?..."

Merle replied through a haze of best-cousin loss, and suddenly a little sober..." Nah, ...juhshh disappeared, guessin'...(hic...) 'Sides, Jody co'on't find nothin' outta sorts... up thayre. (hiccup!) "

Lester offered, " well, tween yune me...Jody couldn't find his dick if you found it for 'im. "

Merle sat looking pensively at the early evening sun; gilding the burnt-orange sky, and finally said, " Yup. Guess Ol' Ize is juss gawwn, gotta face-i'-fer as real. "

Lester looked over at him and sighed, then nodded his head in reluctant agreement, " yup, guessin'....." then looked away toward the dying sun...

Allin Merrill reached up out of habit to scratch his chin, running his fingers through his beard a few times.....and exhaled into his bottle as he slogged down a few mouthfuls and leaned back, waiting for the good-burn. After the fire radiated through the remainder of his chest, he agreed..." (almost in a whisper...) guessin' too....."

[five days earlier...]

(7:06 pm)

Xo crawled from the wreckage; covered: blood-red and brain-gray; dragging her badly broken left leg behind her as it scraped horribly along the gravel; hanging by the threads and ligaments, bounding and jouncing left and right as she moved, seemingly numb to the pain... Her right hand was impossibly broken; each knuckle had been pounded into dust, each finger was bent such the wrong way, that the angles opposed themselves. She didn't remember punching-in Lani's face; pounding it until it was almost completely flat, her eyes laying out in the sun onto her rosy-red cheeks and looking over at her confused, like, " but i thought you loved me....." - her nose was crunched over to the side with her broken-jagged teeth revealing through the torn-open skin of her lips—literally beaten to death. As she beared the brunt, Lani whispered, " whah-ah-ie-iiiee....." then she shook in the throes of her constant orgasming...on her way toward " Kunda-Lani "

As Xo hobbled down the road, she heard scraping, almost scampering in the dry brush and leaves off to her right a little bit. Turning; half-dead already, towards the other half as the Spider Lord reunited the scattered pieces of himself, bringing together the trillions of single forms he had broken himself down into; swelling up

behind and towards her.

She said, " Mommm? " Just as she finished turning, her only eye strained to look higher and higher at this arachnid megalith, hovering over her with its uncountable eyes, scissoring fangs as big as two V.W. ' bugs ' crashing together, and the hundreds and thousands of arms and legs scrambling to rise up together from the leaves: its breath, as old as time itself [actual time...not our misguided strain.....] reeking of Preternatu, almonds, and God's tears. Its saliva, primordially oozing out of the snapping mouths and sizzling on the ground.....

She then said, " Yes Lorrdd..." and turned to face the other way, and leaning over, hiked up her skirt as an exo-shaft, covered in razor-blade, cactus-hair came bounding straight at her. All that was left of her rational thought was the comforting memory of her idyllic life flashing in her mind's eye; the few happy moments she'd been able to share with her Mother, when she wasn't completely ravaged by her affliction; her and Lani, hand-in-hand running along the edge of the tide at Nantasket beach, or nude modeling for each other: both accomplished artists, not like they could resist each other for too long, ending the quick session and grinding down towards the floor in heat to ravish each other.....now she couldn't help feeling this overwhelming sadness that she was gone; she looked down at her mangled hands and knuckles, wondering what had happened, and thought of Lani; her whole face somehow flattened, both eyes ejected from her head, out onto her pink, flowered halter-top by the impact of the car crashing headlong into one of the houses on the newly constructed site up in the Oak Hill section of Hell's Lip, actually part of 'Thoth: a creepy little village without running water or electricity, and the stench of all its three-hundred and fifty-seven corpses wafting down over Hell's Lip, and into its valleys and forests, coating the trees with the fine sediment of all its newly cremated inhabitants...(*) [clip 1]

As she snapped back to reality, she could feel the wind of something approaching as she felt herself bending at the waist, almost as if under hypnosis. Then, it stopped millimeters away from her dripping holes; more than ready to be over-filled. She felt Him, hovering there for a second or two.....he flexed only two or three of the hairs, so that they momentarily licked up and down over both her holes; causing her to squirt, shit and blood all at the same time; out onto the pavement, as he entered her: tearing through the slight resistance of her supple human flesh, plunging, at the same time obliterating, her unsuspecting labium, as he jammed just the tip of his telephone pole into her thimble. She screamed, " AAAAAHHHHHHHH!!!!!! YESSSSSSSSSS!!!!!! AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!....." and spurts of blood gushed out of her like her orgasms, one after the next, as he jammed himself further and further up into her: until they were as one continual release. Now with one of his hairless spider-arm tendrils, he grabbed her around the throat, gently caressing her flushing cheek, as his phallus threatened to push out of her mouth;

overstretching her lips, before they actually split down the middle.....and it was through, sticking straight out of her mouth for three feet: sprawling blood down onto the road under her. The remnants of her broken-open lips flayed open like they had cracked and dried in the sun before peeling back horribly, tearing away from each other. He was rocking her back and forth, reaming her, ramming it in and out like this for a few moments before, groaning in the voice of the Supreme World-Eater at the result of filling her tiny trap. Further evidence that even a God couldn't hold back from shooting-off prematurely after fucking her satin-pleasure box.....

She knew he was close to coming and wished she could turn around at the last possible second and let him blast off in her ever-thirsty, albeit now completely destroyed mouth and straight down her over-expanded throat.....

She was moaning and rocking back and forth; her broken lips now pulled back into her mouth with the reverse drag of his monster arachtion. As he receded, he did it harshly to be able to inflict the most amount of damage possible; willing his appendage to twist itself and bend slightly in the middle to angle itself up into her G-spot, thrashing it soundly just like his Mother used to do to him when he came home late from Recluse junior high, or in elementary school when he'd receive bad grades in arachmetic...no wonder he's had such a tough life...

....her broken leg crunching horribly to the side and bending backwards in the middle, as she was hate-fucked with every inch of every foot of all the many metres of the Spider Lord's miles, until she couldn't take it anymore and yelled in a mumble through her battered face, " uuuhhhhh III'MMM Guhnuh..... CUUUUMMMMMMM.... AAAAAAAAAAAAAAAHH!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!....." and with that Karachniitus burst through her vagina all the way, pushing further and further until his fully aracht penis came crashing out of her throat: blasting out of her mouth for thousands of feet as her body was held in place by his " arms " scraping along the narrow berth of her width, he stopped after a few seconds and shifted part of his mass into a swirling nest of baby spiders and medium-sized adults, poised and ready as he willed them to separate from his penis form and change into their own swelling, stretching entity while he simultaneously sent the rest of his phallic appendage to course quickly back toward her, aiming headlong at her face: like aiming his first shots at her open mouth and lustful eyes. Approaching at high speed, training itself on its target.....she was grinding and convulsing on his mega-cock feeling another huge wave of pleasure as she felt another intensely powerful whole-body-wracking orgasm bolting out of her, just before, " CCRRASSHHHH!!!! " his spidocondria came crashing in through the top of her head and out of her splayed asshole, dragging out with it all her innards, as they splashed down onto the road in a quarter-mile-long stretch of red, brown and flesh as he fucked all of her future lives into submission.....and he heard her with the last vestige of her spirit energy scream, " I'MMM CUUUUmIIING AAAGAAIIIIINNNNNN!!! " and he flexed himself harder than he already was, bringing his length back to straight; crunching through her and breaking her into as many separate pieces as his former scattered quotient:

splattering down the road, like the way she used to squirt her cumload out onto Lani's face and up over her hair, coursing down the small of her back.....

We focus on her lips, repeating the word, " ma-ma.....ma-ma.....mummeee " , then pan down to her still-twitching vasshole: rippling with the most extreme, exquisite, beautiful pain she'd ever experienced...and the sky is filled with a whisper....." Thaaank Yooooo....."

"...ch!...Jody, come in.....over?.....Jody! ya ears on? "

".....(mumbling...) ...uh!!...yup, this is. "

" Damn it boy!!! Ya gonna have ta check out there by Hell's Lip...those kids, that girl?.....what happened?...whatter we up against here? "

" four..." Jody said, sounding bothered.....and throwing down the handset onto the floor at his feet, and turning slightly to the right to watch Laverne deep-throating him, while she rammed three fingers in and out of her own asshole...." (muffled...) mmm! (coming up for air...) ...you tell me now!....."

He said, " uh-huh, i will...." as she sucked it hard on the way down, then looked up at him quickly after he'd said " harder!...MMM....aw yeah Vernie....." she rose up a little in preparation, as not to time it wrong..." Oh fuck! ooooooh...

yeah!!! NOOOOW!!!!!! "

With that she took him from her throat, dragging him across her tongue, and still jerking him off, squashed her ass down onto his robust cock, stuffing it up into her steaming-hot asshole as he spurted his cum straight up into her lower intestine; flexing her over-stretched hole around his dick. His balls jumped in hard pulses as she gently squeezed them, rubbing them with her handful of spit; eeking out each and every drop of his alabaster essence.

She was still bouncing up and down on it, squeezing each nipple in between each thumb and first finger. As she writhed in orgasmic ecstasy, he grabbed her on both sides of her waist and pulled her down onto him even further, jamming his cock mercilessly deeper as she threw her head back and screamed in more pain than she'd expected; moaning and cumming and squirting up onto his stomach and chest, splashing up onto his chin and into his mouth.....he looked around...

when she was finally done gushing, she opened her glazed-over-eyes and looked down at him just in time to see a glint reflecting off his bowie knife, gleaming in the sunlight for the split-second before he plunged it up through her chin, straight up through her face, and out her left-eye. He could feel her asshole flexing, as if trying to draw a last breath and was rock-hard again. Throwing her over onto the seat, he

kept his dick buried in her ass and fucked her hard and fast as he grabbed the handle of the knife and pulled it out, grabbing her by a thick handful of her auburn hair and stabbing her in the side of the throat. That, and the remains of her other eyeball as it ruptured in a splash of vitreous humor, drained down into the side-pocket of the passenger door, drenching his tape collection, to which he replied, " fucking CUNT!!! MY TAAPES!!! " poking the tip of the long blade into her right ear, slicing through the skin of the canal there, and stabbing straight into her eardrum as he slammed the life and shit out of her clenching asshole. Still holding her by the hair, he lifted her up in front of him; moving her bleeding face up onto the passenger window—crunching her lolling neck against the frame as he cut her throat slowly from ear to ear, tossing the bloody knife up on the dash, letting go of his fistful of her locks, then humped and pumped with all he had; grabbing her waist on both sides, slamming his dick into her, pounding against her ass cheeks as they rippled in all their cellulite glory: digging his fingernails into the delicate skin of her hips, drawing blood.....

He felt his balls boiling again and he ripped himself from her ass as he pushed her hips to the left, pulling her back by the hair again and jamming his cock into her slashed throat; passing through the jagged flesh and up into her agast, agape mouth. Leaning over to kiss her lips one last time, he pushed himself all the way through, and lowered his mouth onto his own penis: sucking it hard, and tasting her Wrigley's spearmint: mixed with her too-many Camel straights, as he received his own spurts of cum; pulling his face away a little as they shot out of hers and into his mouth and landing across his nose and forehead.....

Looking over into the rear-view, he said to his own reflection, " clean yourself up you WhOOrrrre!!! " and he replied sheepishly, " Yesss Mumma....." throwing her hard at the dash, and getting out of the car, going to the trunk for a rag.....

He hauled her out of the front seat and picked her up, tossing her over his broad shoulder; her limp neck slamming against his ass as he closed the fifty-foot gap between his car and the woods, wiping the bloody knife on his pants.....

" crunch, crunch, crunch..." (getting louder and louder)

" THUD!!! "

" Huh! Yew still look good hunny (smiling down at her slashed face...) even without those pretty green eyes.....leaning over he grabs her by the hair, pulling her up towards his face and turns his head sideways to taste the inside of her mangled throat as he licks it like her pussy.....

His cock is out and his hand is moving quickly...(that bird decided it had seen enough.....) and he jerked himself off while looking into her vacant eyes, "

hmmm.....”

letting go of his cock for a sec, he grabs a three-finger-swipe of her blood, and smears it all over the head of his dick, covering himself in it as he swirls it on the tip, then going back for another healthy dollop, drenching his cock with it, squeezing himself hard and grinding his fist down over the top of his dick. Turning his hand over, a neat little trick his uncle, Aunt Cletus showed him when he was just six years old...he jerked himself in long strides.....smearing yet more onto it further down onto the top four inches of his rotund baton, as he resumes: only this time, the wet, sticky, greasiness of her blood felt like the most hot, luscious, hungry mouth ever perched, sucking him off and the tight maneuvering of grinding lips sliding back and forth around his girth.

He threw her at the ground and pulled down her pants, bending her at the waist, and stuffed his cock up into her pussy; shoving his first three fingers up her asshole, drilling them in and out.....removing them to pause just below his nose for a whiff, smelling the combination of her blood and shit and his ass-load of cum..... ” mmmmm...”.....

Pulling out his dick, he jammed it up into her asshole, pushing her freckled ass cheeks together to increase the friction. Then as he slammed her for all he was worth, he grabbed the knife again and stabbed her in the back, in the side, and up under the side of her breast before he stopped and shoved her hard to the right, tossing the knife back down, laying her out flat on her back. Laying sixty-nine, he stuffed his cock into her mouth and down into her slashed throat; watching it slide down past the open window of her wound. He leaned over to lick her pussy, starting at her clit as he forced his dick deeper and deeper into her, licking and sucking, then licking down further, tasting her shit and blood. He thought of that time in the early 90's when he was down in Boston, and he saw the Murder Junkies; their completely deranged singer G.G. was covered in his own shit, high out of his mind, and had just bitten a huge chunk out his right forearm and spit it on the floor of the stage: completely avant-garde; total performance art.

Then he remembered meeting the band backstage, introducing himself, throwing down an eight-ball, and sucking off the singer and his brother the bass player at the same time after they all snorted it. Smiling to himself at the memory, he gently scooped her clit from underneath with his tongue as he speed-fucked her breaking face, pulling on it hard with his vacuum suction. Then he clamped his teeth down hard, shearing off the top of her pretty folds, pulling his head back like a wolf over its bloody kill as he chewed. Grabbing the knife, he stabbed it into her thigh; pulling the razor-sharp blade through her beautiful flesh: noticing the way that the skin and tissue opened-up just like gutting a fish. He withdrew the knife and tossed it to his immediate right as he dragged his cock way out slow, then jammed it all the way back in hard and fast, looking down as he watched it go into her mouth and come out of her neck; putting his hand sideways over the wound to keep it from popping

out of there: the last few of his endless inches paused at the bottom of her throat before squeezing itself back onto the right course and passing through the narrow passage. His cum was boiling like chowdah, and ready to come bursting out, so drawing both of her legs up toward him, then holding them together with one huge hand, he grabbed the knife and plunged it up into her well-fucked asshole: drilling it in and out like churning butter, faster and faster.....then he was blasting his load into her in thick spurts, draining every last bit of his nut butter out of his nearly dry balls and out into her stomach. He lapped at the blood and shit that was oozing from her now completely destroyed anal ring: tonguing and cumming, humping and drinking blood-shit-cum as his balls spurted out the last shot of his now semenless sperm. He kept fucking her dead face as he lapped her pussy, now putting his fingers, thumb and entire hand into her ass; revolving it in a half-arc, back and forth, scraping his unkempt fingernails along the inside of her intestinal tract.....

In the sheer reverie of smearing his face with her like G.G., he hadn't yet noticed the cloaked man standing behind him.....

As he raised his soiled face, and turned to the left a little, he bolted back with a little start, and said, " Who the Fuck!! are you!!?..... " grabbing the knife, and comically wiping off the blade on Vernie's ' bedazzled ' sweater before standing up, holding the knife out straight towards the stranger. Squeezing the last few drops of cum out of his cock with his right hand, standing there jerking off slowly while he looked at the looming cloaked figure, and said, " Yew like whatchu seen heeer?! whaddayoo want?....." looking up at him, squinting his left eye against the bright sun as he squeezed himself tightly, wringing out his ever-hard dick.

The cloaked man, who must have stood a solid six-foot-eight, maybe six-foot-nine, slowly raised his berserker, obviously calloused meat-palms; bringing them up to either side of his hood, and slowly pulled it back to reveal a beautiful, five-foot-two, blonde, lusty, virginal sixteen-year-old renaissance wench, now in a flowing emerald-green frock with white frills around her ample bosom, and a mouthful of pearly white teeth and wet, plump, rose-red lips.....

As she knelt with her head down, her yellow-blonde hair fell down over her left eye, and she said, in a high, wispish voice, " if you please sir? I'm only a poor virgin girl.....i need only a few spare coins, to feed my Mother, and to take care of my dying Father you see?.....what pray might i do, to earnest my due pay?..... (smiling up at him mischievously.....)

Jody laughed out loud, " Huh!! Your due pay huh?.....ha-ha-ha.....hmmm.....well, let's see. What am I holding in my right hand?....."

She said enthusiastically, " mmm!!, a most! tasty morsel, if you please sir? (hungrily.....)

He replied, " Oh, I please....." walking over to her as she reached out her tiny, frail hand toward his throbbing-hard cock to continue his work. He could smell her satin pussy from three feet away, and couldn't wait to lick and suck her fresh new honeypot.....

he said, " here, you take this in your hand, and I'll show you how you can earn some coins for you and your family.....in fact, this is called the " money shot ".....(smiling like he won at the races....)....."

she said, " Yes my Lord.....(tugging his cock toward her face and half-open mouth...) shall I force your snake into my burrow, my Lord?....."

He moaned, " Oh Yeah....."

She raised herself up onto her knees in front of him, and her face seemed to change in the light: revealing black, oil-filled eyeballs; and under the veil of iridescent prisms, —see-through skin.

She pursed her lips and tentatively kissed the wide tip of his penis; licking at it under the crown with a forked tongue, and placing her open mouth onto the end of his girth staff. He groaned as she put the whole tip in her young, stretched-out mouth, sucking him softly, wetly while bobbing her whole head forward in long strides, while her suction moved her cheeks in and out.....her eyebrows pushed together, and her frock now open a few buttons to reveal her heaving chest and glistening tender breasts. She kept going like this until he said, " Faster! steewpid! Ain'tchoo ever sucked a big, fat cock like mahhn beforrr?! Come On!!!....." she looked up at him subordinately and blinked her eyes quickly like, " ok....." and went back to it, bobbing faster, and sucking on him even harder than she already was, looking up at him for a sign of approval.....

He looked up at the sky disgusted, and grabbed a ream of her long, flowing locks of hair in his hand, pulling it down, at the same time tilting her head back and grabbed her by the narrow throat, saying, " No More Fucking Arounnd!!! " and pulled her mouth down too far onto his too-wide, too-long cock, gagging her. Her eyes bulged in fright and welled-up with tears as he smiled cruelly at her, and said, " Yew feel goood.....yer Daddy have this much fuun with yeeew?!! (humping her poor face ruthlessly.....)

" (whimpering through tears).....MMMMM!!!.....(screaming over the mouthful of leviathan...)"

" SHUT UP you Cunt!!! Fuck you and your family! Welcome to the Big-Time Bitch!!! "

With that he threw her hard, face-down at the ground, dropping down after her, with his knees on either side of her tiny frame and jerking his cock as he grabbed the bottom of her frock; lifting it to finally reveal her virgin pussy and fresh asshole.....but the frock just kept coming, no matter how much of it he

lifted.....now with both hands, he was tossing it off her hand after hand after hand.....yet it seemed to never end...

He said through gritted teeth, " Get this Thing OFF before I decide to kill Yeew! Then you won't be able to help yer fam'ly er anyone!.....

She said quietly, " p,p,please sir?...i'll do anything....."

He yelled, " Remove thy cloak WHOOORE!!!! " he heard his own voice echoing through the dense woods and up into the hills, hearing the birds leave the trees...

.....then a few moments later, he was choked by the overpowering smell of sulfur, and ancient Earth as it bellowed out from under her frock: her supple, angelic features shifted and bubbled under the pale facade of her skin.....

She threw back her cherub head and laughed in the scream of a thousand dead planets. He stood up quick as her head twisted snapping around to face him, crunching her neck-bones into a fine powder as her once frail, virginal face seemed to pull in on itself; transforming into a sculpted out chasm of inverted expansiveness. Her tentacled lead, forced its way through the thin membrane of skin and out into the light of day; whirling around like an inchworm, standing to gauge the terrain, and pointed at a disbelieving, screaming Jody, as her mouth had now extended towards him from the short distance between them, over to his half-hard prick: licking and sucking it back to hard, and squeezing the sides of his girth with her silken, sylvan mouth.....

her voice now octaves lower, and filled with all the dirt and dank of a hundred-thousand graves....."...please sirrr?..."

He hadn't much choice but to comply, as she prodded from him his " money shot "

She sucked him hard. Harder than even he was normally accustomed to; so hard in fact, that the skin at the base of his cock threatened to tear away from its pubis neighbor.....

He shrieked, " AAAHH!!!.....Eeezzeee!....."

But she sucked harder and harder chewing his many inches as she went, and looking up at him with those very same oil-filled eyes. She said in that same pitch-shifted voice, " like thaaat?!! " he just stood there trembling as he watched this, thing! deep-throat his cock like Laverne did.....

Now the pressure was so intense that he could see the skin at his pubis turning white with the strain on the elasticity of the flesh; tearing the skin at the base with a horrifying

" rrRRRiiippp!!!! " like a writer who can't get those first few sentences to come out

right...

Jody was now in shock as she was choking down the torn away skin one inch at a time, and he watched helplessly as it looked as if he had his dick held up to touch a mirror; his now inside-out penis-skin literally consumed in a way not known to the simple pleasures of mortal man, and he screamed, " YES!!! OOOOWWW!!!!Yes!! Don't stop!!! DON'Tchoo FuckIN' Stop!! OOW!!.....AAAHH!!!..(his voice returned to its 7 year old age, like when he nicked his thumb with the jack-knife from Papa William... "

And the skin of it was completely off. He watched as his dickhole disappeared into her chomping maw...(his breath was in and out and in and out and in and.....OUT!!!!)

Now she extended her tongue and lapped at the thick tissue and muscle flexing his rock-hard prick in pulses as he shot his cum over and over and over into her pretty little mouth, blasting against her red lips and over the sharply pointed rows of her white teeth, pooling at the back of her throats until she swallowed the voluminous extract in gulps of sumping pumpage.....

He was so enraptured, so lost in ecstasy, that he didn't see the tentacled mass of teeth and eyes, and mouths that had slithered over toward him...winding up his legs and around his waist and stomach; wrapping themselves around his chest and neck as it squeezed harder and harder, cracking his spine, pulverizing his ribcage, and he spurted sperm and blood out of his cock, just as he felt the eyes and teeth of the yapping mouths wrap around his head: squeezing his crunching seed like a nut-cracker, to reveal the gray bounty within.....

then he whispered, "thaaank yeeeew....." CKKT!!!

".....Hello?....."

"..... John,.....they found Jody up there in Ibb....."

" where?...."

"...IBB John, Ibb!!...remember it?! [John definitely wasn't the sharpest bulb in the tree.....his last name had become his bane all through school-Dullard-and all the kids let him know whenever possible just how incredibly stupid he really was.....]

" yeah?!...(sounding belittled)

" well, why the hell wouldju?.....ah, ferget it..."

"...well is he dead?..."

"...YESSSSS!!!! I juss toldja they found him, djya think his carrr broke down!??..."

"well, I didn't know?.....ok. so why was he therrr?..."

" (heavy, long drawn-out sigh.....) I, don't, know!.....prob'ly him and Vernie havin' therselves some nut bustin' ah guess..."

" Yeah, prob'ly huh? Well what the hell happened?....."

" I'll fill ya in. Meet me at Jac's diner..."

" awright. What's that?...up in Howardstowwn?, by the...(click! ...dial tone...)
.....huh! Ruude!...(mumbling to himself...).....sick a bein' treated like the towwn
ideeit. Always talkin' down ta.....(click...)

.....And one singly unassuming, half-in-love spider crawled out of the cloaked being's tear duct; pausing at the top of its cheek long enough to watch the man she fell in love with being torn asunder: held up in mid-air by several tendrils, sideways, crunched and twisted into a wrung-out dishrag, as they all assisted; along with the mouths, of spinning and skinning his corpse one bite at a time: like the legend of piranhas being able to strip a full-grown pig to the bone in four minutes... then the heap of frayed muscle and smoldering bones were tossed like a cord of wood up into the air, landing a few feet away from the blood-caked rim of the opening. The satisfied tentacles receded; bounding down toward the depths as a caustic procession of black, swathed a path through the foliage of the well-greened forest.....

She thought to herself, " we should have just run away together.....this one was different than all the rest. Goodbye Jody...'til we meet again....." and she regretted having to dupe him that way, and come to him in that frail, tempting form...she wanted to believe that she could've come to him one night when he was laying in bed, and just crawl up onto his pillow, next to his ear, and confess to him her love... but the Spider-Lord had other plans for him and she had to obey, lest she end up like her parents, and her many brothers and sisters.....

and as she sighed, little Daphne Arachne went flitting back inside to wait again.....

[chatter...voices rush together as they co-exist with the breakfast din of clinking silverware and dishes.....]

"....thaank you deah....." sipping his now ' topped-off ' coffee, he leans in...

" Now Johnny, I want you to do me a couple, maybe a few favors....."

John nods a quick, ' yup! ' ...before, holding the cup in both hands, taking a cautious sip of the steaming coffee, pulling his mouth along with half of his face back in a grimace and blowing on it...

" awright, first. Throw out any common sense you may have been born with for a minute-though personally, and by your track record, i can't say I've seen any, but, while I tell you this, just listen..." John interrupts with, " Is that still part of the first favor, or a different one?....."

Bubba just looks over at him like " are you Fa Real? " and says, " JOHN.....what the Fuuuh...John, whaddazitt matter?!....Now listen!!!....what I'm gonna tell ya is imporrtant....ok?! Could ya bring ya Aye.Q. uptuh above 70 for a minute or two? can ya do thayat!..."

" (sheepish...) Uh-huh....."

Bubba said to him scoldingly " Good! Cause this is serious!.....Now I think what's goin' on, is some good ol' fashion murderin' again, just like last year ' member? ther's a rash uh bodies all crumpled and mangled up by the highway...?

" ...yeah, uh-huh...."

" Well, all they found uh Jody was his muscle and bones, and most of his bones was dust at that. "

" Wait a minute!.....(talking very loudly...) you sayin' Jody was skinned?! "

" SSSHhhhh!!! Damn it John!!, we don't want this getting out yet! yew iideeyit! Not until we know what the hell did that to Jody, understand??! Jumpin' up and down bald headed Jesus Christ yer a morahn!!Look. Let's finish up here. Let's not talk about it anymore 'til we leave, o.k.???....."

" (quietly...) uh-huh..."

" Good! Now, how's yer little Lindy?.....(smiling like he had just found his third " date " for the night.....)

John replied satisfied, " Oh she's good.....Reeal good...(and his grin was definitely eatin' some shit.....)

(Wednesday June 30th

(2:52 a.m.)

[floating above Kirsten...]

"aaaahhh.....Yoggs...breth...(softly stirring and moaning in her broken sleep)
....AAaahhh.....ssssarrruuu Fisss....Tu.....Da-Tin-aeeee....Ebonnn.....ibb Ossol...."

She repeated the word, " Da, tinae....."

"Tre Phalla....eXabbuu....." (echoing the word E-abbu.....) she bolts awake!.....

"...What?!.....what the, fuuuck?!...." and as hard as she tried, she couldn't remember the words. Just seconds before, they were as familiar as her own primary language. Now she wouldn't recognize them if she had invented the very lexicon they were drawn from.....then she repeated two of those very same formally elusive words in a slow, dreamy gate..." ibb Ossoluu?....." Suddenly it was as if someone had hit her full swing with a baseball bat; knocking her back off the bed and down onto the floor, and she sat there sucked into herself out of abject fear and cradling her head, rocking back and forth crying her eyes out, hyperventilating, and trying to figure out what in the ACTUAL FUCK! just happened.....

(4:37 a.m.) East Weymouth, Ma.

Lynn asked Kirsten what happened? Why was she so upset? And most importantly... (to her...) why did she wake her up at a quarter to four in the, " FUCKing mornin'..."

Kirsten answered in a voice terrified to even speak, lest it,...they...hear her words and come back to inflict more damage to her pounding head and God knows what else....." Lynnee, i had to talk to somebuhdee. Fuck everyone else! I can't trust anybuhdee else to really listen and understand what happened without thinking I'm some kinda nutjob, or maybe i inherited what my Mom has??? i dunno whahappenanniiiijussss, (now her voice is thin and weeping and scared, slightly more than a confused mumble as she shakes her head no again and again...) i'monna spend my time in some instituuute, weavin' baaaaskets for the REST of my pathetic FUCKIN life.....but, if you can't handle that?.....then, you're not the friend I thought you were....." and she got up from their booth to leave; shoving her half-eaten eggs and french-toast aside rudely, looking down over her and saying, " sorry I bothered you....." before sliding out from the narrow egress sideways.

Lynn said, " Kirsty wait!.....wait o.k.??? I'm sorry babe...I'm a cunt at four in the morning.....you're right honey, I am your best friend. I'm sorry..... can we try again?.....pleeease??? "

Kirsten sighed long and hard, and squeezed herself back into the booth, plopping

herself down in defeat, and began crying uncontrollably, talking in a shaky voice, " I jis, woe cupatha guy, saynwordzin, my, heh-(short intake of air...)-head...and, (sharp breath...) annnd...(a long sigh....) [her voice now even higher] iduunno.....i dunno what, (sharp breath...) hap-pened.....(long exhale, overwhelmed with fear and sadness.....) " now her body is wracked with convulsive spasms as she can no longer breath through her stuffed-up nose. Lynn fished out three napkins from the dispenser at the left corner of the table and handed them across to her, " here honey, blow your nose...try to compose yourself.....try to relax, and start again o.k.? " she reached over to brush aside the lightning bolt bangs obscuring sight of her eyes, and said, " babe, just slow down, it's gonna be fine. O.K.? Now try again.....What's got you so upset? " And Kirsten Was comforted by Lynn. Her experience as a clinical psychologist had always impressed her, and they had had many talks over coffee at Kirsten's house in a dim-lit kitchen about her Mom and her condition, as well as what to expect from the disorder and her own progress, or devolution in the future.

Kirsten exhaled heavily and threw her shoulders back hard into the padded cushion of the wooden bench seat, and tried again, slowly: trying to not leave out any details.....

" O.k., (hard exhale...) I had " WAIT " ...Lynnee interrupted her and smoothly slid another napkin across the table to her, and winked...at her nose...(both laughing as Kirsten fixed it real quick.. then relaxing into the plump booth, looking around the rest of the diner at everyone eating...she resumed her tale) ...

(exhaling long and hard as she stared at the design on the table placemat...) i had a dream last night that was sooo realistic, so clear, and, well, I heard this guy.....some guy, you know?.....(long, more relaxed sigh.....) and...he was saying these words.....(she looked down at the pattern on the table-top).....these crazy sounding words, i dunno.....like a chant or something—first i heard " Yoggsbreth ".....then he said, " Saru Fiss tu Datinae... Ebon u.....Tre Phalla....eXabbuu, like, Ee-ahh buu....." that's when I snapped awake, and it was like I couldn't remember what I had even just said....five seconds earlier!

Then it gets weird....." Lynn only nodded over at her with the most intensely serious gaze Kirsten had seen....." then, i remembered two words, only two..... they were " ibb ".....(Lynn noticed that she was cringing as if expecting a punch in the face...) " Ossoluu ".....(breathing in quick to take the brunt of whatever may have come next from her spirit-world aggressor.....)

When Kirsten looked up at her, she noticed the look of complete disbelief on her ' seen everything, heard everything ' face , like, " yup, i'm callin' the men in white to come get you right now ya craaazeee "

" see?.....you think I'm FUCKED in the head...maybe i am.....I dunno.....know what?, i gotta go....." and she stood again to leave.

Lynn said, " Hon, maybe you are crazy?.....I don't know. But I do know that my uncle Freddy used to call me " Saru "....." Kirsten snapped her head back toward her like, " whadju say?!.....Lynn just nodded slowly up at her....." yeah, he said it was from some archaic language, not used anymore, " gone the way of all the many " Ancient Ones " he used to say. He said it translates roughly to " child ", or in its plural form, " children " ...

Kirsten looked at her, mouth wide-open, and sat back down speechless as they stared at each other for a few quiet moments.....then said, " have you ever?..."

Lynn interrupted with, " no, never. I've never told anyone that.....it was our little thing..."

Kirsten stammered, " th, the, then hhh(just air...) how d,did I??? "

Lynn shook her head slowly side to side, " i don't know....."

They both leaned in toward one another clasping hands. Then after a minute or so, Kirsten got up and came over, sitting next to Lynn on her bench-seat, and they just squeezed each other.....

The waiter finally came back to their table, smiling down at them, giving them a look like...

" hey, whatever....." ...neither of them even tried to correct him, playing it off, like, " Ugh!, let him think what he wants "

Marin county, ca.,

[We see the beautiful 28 year old Heather laying on the floor, reading...midday in the Autumn...she looks up at the radio, listening intently to this fruitcake's voice, thinking...how'd he know i'd be reading?...]

(radio announcer voice, through a fuzzy A.M. station...with all the crackling treble...)

While i lay here on the floor next to Heather, we're reading Blinko-Primal Screamer...and folks...

i hear Him tell me just exactly what to expect from this ' winding road '...in a nuclear whisper; melting my eardrums...shaping my clay, without once looking

away after some fruitless pursuit...youth's folly Pere Ubu would say. Understandable i'm sure, but it goes without saying...

Well, you know it goes without all i'm saying is all. I'm saying co-exist, I've had a bone in my fist and i'm shaking it... (more agitated...)

oh God am i shaking it!!!...transferrin' blame to it!! choking the Life out of it...the tip of the iceberg of the fabric of our time here.

(now serious again, subdued...) Still, i try to get through these sentences, while the painting in my kitchen just slanted to the right...tossing me over the side, down into the brine...a leaf disconnected from the vine...i fell in to the white foam surf, dodged the pincer of an uppity crab...rolled to the left and came face to face with some of the meanest mollusks i've ever met...

Shrinking back from the fingertip touch extended through the flesh of our dimension from his own...he's waiting for my mash...

All the birds who have gathered in these three trees, warning me that He is soon to be free. And coming for me...but,

I already know. I feel his breath on my slumberlessomnia, an acid burn on my eyelids.....and the coldness of the room. Oh, he'll be coming. Of that i am sure. But i shall drag his.....(.....) um, I'm not comfortable enunciating my thoughts...let's wait 'til some lead, eh?... (hmmm, fat lotta good that'll do...he's in the lead as well...)

The birds have fulfilled their obligation every single morning at exactly 7:06 a.m., and then again at exactly the same time in the evening 7:06 p.m.:....weird...6:60 would be 7 o clock, 7:06 would be 666...kinda, weird.....

It's absolutely amazing...them with their creaks, clicks and whistles...expressing their obvious concern for my mortal soul, through their bucolichaicism.....

barely distinguishable are the two or three birds actually conveying said message, while the din of the rest-maybe 200 or 250-go on doing their best to distract Him...

He who evokes shudders and palm-sweat from any who feel the blackness of his green name.

His tongue has melon-balled entire galaxies while he dreams of his turn again...

It is now his brother's time to be God of them all. Alas, this " Grandfather Of Destiny " can only go so far once he...(.....) did you hear that?

the birds just started up again...just seeing if i'm paying attention i think. It is now 12:10 a.m. He must have rolled in his sleep...another 14 planets destroyed where they float!...(laughing.....)...yeah, just an errant blast from the reeking kitchen of rolling disgust that is his great septic, undiscerning noxious belly-presently over-full with just under a tenth of the population of all the world's blue whales...

That bird actually just called my name....Well, of course not by conventional standards...but by numerical association—each group of calls and whistles corresponds to a coded number or letter, and it's up to me to decide which means what...and then log the findings so that the spylecules can report back to the higher-ups...vis-a-vis...recommendations for me.....movin' on up the ranks...on my way to breakin the bank!! {—stay on point man!—}...

Uh, sorry...

(singing...) Strawberry Cake, strawberry cake, i'm gonna get me some of that strawberry cake...(laughing)...is there anything better?.....huh?.....oh jeez

right...(ahem) Azathoth...is there anything more terrifying than the prospect of being swallowed whole? Being crushed into a spittle by his imagination-wide hunger...then shat out into his hands, before being slopped back into that gaping tentacled maw, only to be passed through again and mired in the noxgren of his soft passion..."

[She raises just her right eyebrow, like..." O-kaay..." still drawn in to the tone of his voice, and his fuzzy presence.....]

then in the slight background, she hears..." CUT!!!.....BEE-YOUtiful babeeeee...nice work Johnny!!..."

He answers smiling through a heavy baritone..." huh...well shucks Don...this concept album was yorr i-deearr, i'm just doin' ma thing...(chuckling giddily)..."

She shakes her head, like, " what the hell is going on? " ...and hears static fading away as the song that was actually playing on the stereo came fading back in..." How couldju fall in love with him???....."...

" O.k. everybody, that was from Dingo Jr., it's called Scrape...pretty little ditty.....reminds me of my Merry days.....ahhh..."

suddenly a news report interrupted the lonely d.j.'s moment of nostalgia...

uhhh, we gotta report about a fatal car accident...in Mahn it seems...yeah, Mahn...5 dead...terribly gory...news at 11...

[we hear a TV blaringly loud...]

..." this just in...reports of a terrible accident in Mahn last week " ...

Janice Porter is laying sideways on her couch, eating a bowl of mint chocolate-chip while she watches the evening news... all day she had a terrible sense of forboding, like she new something bad was gonna happen, but she didn't yet know what or even why...

Her ears perked up a little, her mouth stopped swishing the ice cream left to right...

" this evening we have a breaking story on a terrible accident in Mahn..."

her senses were flaring...she called for Darryl...

" Darryl??..."

he came into the room slowly but attentive

" yeah Jan..."

she asked him, " didn't Lani and her friends go to Mahn last week? We haven't seen her around...have we? "

He stared at the floor for a moment, with the scent of her pussy wafting through his memory...and thinking, " she must be with Xo..." before looking up quickly, " yeah, her and a bunch of friends...why? "

Jan just turned slowly as if in a trance, and pointed at the TV...leaning back against the cushion, waiting for the inevitable..."

he turned with a puzzled look at the screen...

" yes...this just in...there was an accident last saturday, in the hills of Mahn involving 5 local teens..."

Jan sharp-sucked air and dropped her bowl onto the floor in front of the couch...

Darryl sat down hard in the green-velvet chair to the right of her and stared at the unfolding story.....

" it appears the teens were on a weekend getaway in the old ruinic towns of ancestral Mahn...Ossol Ibb to be exact, only they never made it there.

Mr. Shaw Gawth, of Gawth's general store gave a somewhat unapologetic statement this afternoon..."

" yeah, i seen 'em...they was in ma store...goin' ta ibb! dern fools...i told 'em, turn back now...go back ta Mummy and Daddy before it's you gets sucked up into those hills....

they didn' lissen! Now they dead! "

Jan turned slowly to her right at Darryl, jaw agape, transfixed by what surely must be next...

she turned back just as the camera showed footage of two EMT's carrying a body on a stretcher, moving toward their van...when the blanket slipped off the corpse: revealing the badly broken, bent-in-half body of little Lani; her pretty face literally flattened and both eyes ejected from her face and smeared on the front of her brightly-flowered halter-top...

Jan screamed, " LAAAANIIIIII....."

Darryl jumped up, dazed, looked at the scrambling workers trying to replace the blanket, nearly dropping the next corpse, that of Glen Stewart: uppity ex-Dumpy's asst manager...half of his head chunked off to the side, his blown-out face, locked in a half-grimace, half-smile...

as they replaced Lani's blanket Darryl slowly turned to the doorway walking towards the stairs to the upstairs bedrooms...

entering his, he went straight to the top right-hand drawer of his dresser and retrieved his .357, checking to see that it was fully-loaded, snapped-her back in and walked towards Nick's room.

turning the doorknob, he looked down upon his son, laying back, eyes closed with his head on his pillow, headphones blaring Boston Kronik...swaying his foot to the music, when he opened his eyes and saw his Father, he took off the phones and smiled, " sorry Dad...what's up? "

Darryl answered, " Lani's dead....." just as Nick's face became a ghost of losing half his heart, Darryl raised the gun at Nick's right eye and pulled the trigger again and again and again and again.....watching as his son's body lay thrashing

sputtering out its last bits of brain...

Jan screamed up the stairs, " NOOOOOOOOOOOO!!! " and ran up them striving to go two at a time...

when finally she had reached the 3rd step from the top, she heard one final shot... and Darryl's body thumping like a ton on the bedroom floor, as his left foot spasmed, kicking the side of Nick's amplified guitar...echoing like Dimebag's final feedback...

again she screamed, " NOOOOOOOOOO...God Noooooooo, nooo, no.....and tear-streamed she leaned back against the wall flat-palming her right hand on the torn and battered 70's throw rug draping over the edge of the landing...staring up at the procession of pictures as they followed the angle of the stairs; Nick in the 3rd grade, his toothy smile taking up his entire face...

Lani, Nick, Darryl and her on vacation to DisneyWorld, standing on Main st., as Darryl and Nick pretended to hold up Mickey's hat for a picture, from about 50 feet in front of the giant Wizard Mickey in the center of the road...using forced-perspective to their advantage

and she thought..." where have we gone?...."

as she slowly turned to stone.....

her final thought was of the family at breakfast with Mickey...and Goofy, tricking her into raising each arm one at a time; first the left then the right, and placing them on top of her head...then ruthlessly tickling her until she spat milk across the table...

Bobby Christianson was sitting in the livingroom on the big-cushioned chair in the corner, eating cold vegetable lasagna, when he saw the news flash.....

5 dead in Mahn, all local youths.....

he sat at the edge of the chair and leaned into the TV, grabbing the remote and turning up the volume...

" five teens, all from the South Shore of Boston...we have a list of names...

Glen Stewart of Taunton, " Bobby started to cry...

" Kevin Roberts of Bridgewater, Yanai Montaya of Raynham, Hosanna Christianson of Norwell, and Lee...Lie,...uh, excuse me...Leilani Ka-mikaru-hashii..."

Bobby was devastated, bawling tears for his sister and her love...and of course

for Janai; poor girl...he was actually in love with her...

and his Mother who won't even know Anna's gone when he tells her.....

" apparently young miss Christianson was the last to be found...uh, we can't divulge the information as to how she was found...uh, she was in the worst shape let's say, as she'd been...well, rendered i'd have to say...it seems the sheer force of the impact rendered her...um, sep-a-rate-d...Kevin, Glen and Yanai were all victims of gunshot wounds

we're not clear as to the exact details as of yet, but we will keep you posted as any new developments occur..."

Bobby went upstairs and slowly approached his Mom's room.....

pushing open the door slowly, as not to wake her, he sauntered over to her bedside, and stared down at her in pity...

he then climbed into the bed with her snuggling up to her left side like he always would as a young boy if the dark voices with their rolling eyeballs scared him again...

and he sobbed for her, and for Xo...and for Lani...and Janai...and for his Dad.....

his Mom opened her eyes and said as bright as the sunlight streaming in..." Bobby? ..."

Glen Stewart's Aunt Loretta dropped her dishes as she was setting the table for her husband and herself...she saw Glen's head, lolling over to the side as his blown-out face half-smiled at the camera and said laughing, " his Dad would be mad at me for damaging her sme-he-helly cunt!!!!..." then deposited the contents of his half-skull onto the right shoe of the EMT carrying him headside...

she fell down backwards onto the floor with a loud thump...

her husband Fred came limping into the room and quickly grabbed her under the arm to help her up...she wouldn't budge...she was in shock.....

he called her name over and over and patted her wrist as if she'd passed out..." RETT...RETT...Loretta honey, what is it?..."

finally he looked up at the t.v. screen as they were loading Janai into the back of the van, and he noticed the ticker-tape of names at the bottom of the screen...

he read, " Yanai Montaya of Raynham, Kevin Roberts of Bridgewater, then he saw

the capital

" G " , and he sucked into himself a little as the rest of Glenný's name flashed slowly across the screen...

" poor Glenný K...OHHH MY BoYYY!!! " ...and he wept uncontrollably as he absent-mindedly fanned his wife, still trying to bring her around...

" (high and tinny...) nnnn, she sure was pret-ty...hehehe..."

Shaw answered his brother..." yeah, and you finally got to spurt in her mouth, didnchu Ricky?...." (laughing in a non-filter swig of whiskey tobacco)

" nnnnnnnnyeeaaaahh.....hehehehe " Rickard grinned over at his brother

" Shaw offered, " that little Hawaiian girl wasn't bad either once we bent her back to straight.....hardest part was crookin' her again...hahahaha..."

" yeeaaaah " Rickard tittered as Shaw put him in his mouth for a taste of Janai's asshole...

" mmm, pleasant bouquet garr-sawnn...squeezing his brother by the throat until a nervous Rickard Isaiah Ibbson put up resistance, yelping, " NNNnnn, Shaw...you shouldn't do that....." but his brother just kept on squeezing and now pulling...and clamping down on his face with his teeth...

Rickard's screams were muffled, " AAAAhhh...whatarr you doo-eeeeng??...no Shaw...NO! "

still Shaw kept on jelqing harder and harder...pulling his brother up toward his face as he bit down on his crunching nose...spewing forth blood mixed with semen.....

Rickard could feel the ligaments holding him to his brother's side begin to stretch beyond their capacity...and slowly snap, one by one as he screamed to the highest God in the furthest reaches of any Heaven that would listen.....

finally Rickard came dislodged from Shaw and unraveled out of him in the form of intestines and tissue...as his brother threw him down on the floor in front of the counter by the cash register, he looked down at him with pity...pausing a moment as Ricky struggled to speak through a mouthtip full of bloodysemen...gurgling.....

and then Shaw stomped his head...crushing it flat with the grinding heel of his cowboy boot...

Shaw Ssoluu, son of Azazel WinterScorn retired slowly to his favorite chair, bleeding

in torrents out his front hole...strewn with burst blood-vessels and grue...he leaned back against the left wall and said, " i'm ready Lorrdr..." and reached over, grabbing his Mossberg, cocking it, and placing it under his chin...

" BOOOM....."

his brains and blood mingled with that of his wife Genevieve for the last time as they both slopped together in the same piece of ceiling tile...just above the picture of them at the local fair: he was holding a huge, stuffed bear that he had won for her.....they were both smiling ear to ear...not that anyone could tell, but Rickard was smiling too...for his happy brother and his wife.....

Kevin's brother Mike was at work when he got called into the bindary supervisor's office...

" Mike...sit down...."

Mike looked at his boss like..." yeah?...what's up?....."

Mike it's your brother, he's been in some kind of accident...listen, go home...find out what happened, and let me know.

Mike bolted out the door and ran up the long corridor past the security guard straight through the doors and down the long parking lot towards his Ford van...

Mike screeched into his Mother's driveway, slid out of the van, and crashed through the front door, only to see his family gathered around the TV, watching the evening news...his aunt Shep? what the fuck?...uncle Larry?...he thought to himself, " what the hell is this?....."

he asked loudly, " is Kev ok?..."

and waited in silence as they all looked slowly around at each other...

Mike's cousin Barbara Jean came swishing over to him and led him by the arm to a chair and insisted he should sit down...

He looked up at her half-smiling like Glen and said, " whaaat is this...hehehe this is some stupid joke...right?...alright you guys...come on, let up. Where's Kev?...when's he getting back from Mahn?....."

they all looked around at each other and some looked down at the floor...out of pity for his loss...

he started to get it a little at a time..." my...broth-er isdead?..."

he looked directly at his Mother Rita...she could no longer hold back her torrent of overdue tears, and fell back over the loveseat, burbling and wailing for her lost boy...

Mike bolted up and ran to her, catching her just before she landed...and he rocked her back and forth in his arms.....as he thought about his bro, and how he'd never see him again.....

Mike's uncle Jerry went upstairs to snort the rest of his 8-ball.....

Janai's sister Rosanna Lee was at Dunkin Donuts treating herself to a strawberry coolata, when suddenly her phone rang somewhere at the bottom of her purse...

she figured, " eh, they can wait a minute..." grabbing her drink, fetching a straw and going to her car...dancing her butt side to side as she walked up to it...

she got in and took a sip of Heaven.....then she retrieved her phone and looked down at the screen...it read " missed call...Julie..."

she took another healthy slug, then pressed speed-dial #4 for Jules...

" hello?...oh Ro-zieeee...(crying hard...) "

Rosanna asked her, " what is it honey...what's wrong babe?..."

Julie stammered " Y-yy-annyyyy...and she screamed into the phone....."

Rosanna's heart sunk in her chest as she knew her sister was dead and gone...all day she's had a familiar forboding, like something was gonna happen, she just wasn't sure what, or even how it affected her.....she just hung up the phone and stared straight-ahead...taking a final sip of her drink before setting off for home.....crying hysterically at her loss, remembering her sister's promise, " i will not, evah...evah, fuhgitchu my lovely sister Rozeeeee..." and her smile as she kissed her on the cheek...then they both turned toward the camera, snapping her 13th birthday photo...

She wasn't paying attention, or she would have seen the 18-wheeler slamming on its brakes too late and crushing the driver's side of her Mazda...in turn flattening her like a pancake folded in half...the other half, still holding her phone in her crushed hand as she coated the interior with her fine arterial spray.....

the momentum of the heavy rig crunching her body into an empty bag of chips, end-of-the-toothpasting her all over the passenger side window and door.....

Janine Porter came home a little late from school this evening, slowly peeking around the heavy-set front door..." hello?...Mom?.....i'm home...sorry i'm late...i had to..." as she walked toward the stairs, she saw her Mother sitting at the top of the stairs...staring at the wall...

she called up to her, and said with a nervous ripple to her voice, " Muum? " ...no response...now she was a bit worried...and she called her again, this time louder..." MOM..."

nothing.....

she started up the stairs, still staring into her Mother's eyes...it was as if she had turned to stone where she sat...she reached out her hand to touch her Mother's wrist...and drew it back as it was ice-cold...

she went up the stairs the rest of the way and peeked around the corner into Nick's room...

letting out a shriek, as she saw Nick in bed; his pillow a hunk of Swiss-cheese laden with blood and brain stew...and him leaning up and to the right, his burst-open face and head a collage of black holes and the wallpaper was stuck-on chunks of human meat, sliding down the wall like some breakfast cereal prize...

...her Dad laying on the floor with a 4-inch hole where his right eye used to be...

she ran past her Mother and leapt down three steps at a time, lurching for the phone.....knocking it from the end table in her efforts...

her trembling hands couldn't find the numbers on the phone fast enough as she quickly dialed 911...

" HELLLP...you gotta help plee-hee-heeeez...it's my brother and my Dad...they've been shot and my Mom won't answer me...972 Washington terrace... HURRRRRYYYYY..."

she ran back up the stairs and stopped short at her Mom's feet,,, " Mom?...what happened? can you please tell me what happened?....."

no response from Jan, just drool out the right-side of her mouth...and a thin, steady drip of blood from her left eye...

and with his last breath, Rickard said..." i...love you....shhh... osssoluuu.....thaaaank youuuuuu....." and he finally died...retreating into the floorboards...

...exiting Howard's Glen, the cloaked-man smiles as he passes the girl on the swing...

THE END